THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD, MARCH, 1866. "Liberty and Union, One and Inseparable."—WEBSTER. TERMS: $2.00—$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 34. EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1900. NO. 52.

Greeting

We are having a big trade in groceries and meats, the biggest we ever remember.

WHY ?

Because we do business on business principles. We cater alike to the masses and carry a line of goods to suit the purse of the poorest or the fastidious taste of the richest.

We carry a complete line of Groceries and Meats and the quality is always the best.

Give us a call.

Alex. McDougall,

Groceries and Meat.

Emporium, Pa.

Men's SHOE Bargains!

In looking over our Men's Shoe Department we found about fifty (50) pairs of slightly shop-worn—heavy soled

WINTER SHOES.

We have placed the entire lot on sale at prices that are about one third (⅓) their real value.

We need room for our new spring stock of shoes or this lot of durable every day shoes would not be offered at such a sacrifice.

Be advised and buy a pair of these

BARGAIN SHOES,

For Bargain Shoes are a scarce article now-a-days—owing to the extremely high price of leather.

M. C. TULIS,

EMPORIUM, PA.

Battle of the Ballots.

EMPORIUM BOROUGH,

REPUBLICAN.	E.W.	M.W.	DEMOCRATIC. W.W.	Total
Burgess.				
E. O. Bardwell, R..	49	76	71	196
M. T. Hogan, D....	64	53	66	183
Bardwell's Majority.	13			
Tax Collector.				
C. H. Jessop, R.....	105	124	134	363
Poor Master.				
U. A. Palmer, R....	42	65	71	178
Jos. Lechner, D....	65	60	60	185
Lechner's majority,	7.			
Auditor.				
A. C. Blum, R.....	64	77	81	222
Bert Burrows, D...	40	49	53	142
Blum's majority,	80.			

EAST WARD.

Councilman.

S. E. Murry, 68. S. S. Hacket, 40

Constable.

P. E. Lewis, 51

Judge of Election.

Geo. Bloom, 40 David Wheaton, 65.

Inspector of Election.

F. S. Coppersmith, 52. W. A. Dalrymple, 55

Justice of the Peace—

S. S. Hacket 1. I. M. Reynolds 1

MIDDLE WARD.

Councilman.

M. Murphy, 79. Wm. McDonald, 45.

School Director.

F. P. Rentz, 78. C. H. Felt, 44

Judge of Election.

Augustus Nelson, 67. John Glenn 59.

Inspector of Election.

F. C. Rieck, 74. Wm. Snyder, 52.

WEST WARD.

Councilman,

Josiah Howard, 134. Endorsed

School Director.

Thad F. Moore, 87. No opposition.

Judge of Election.

Jos. Freindel, 77. Thos. Butler, 59

Inspector of Election.

W. H. Welsh, 74. C. C. Richie, 59

***

SHIPPEN.

Supervisor.

A. Cheesbro, 113. S. J. Slawson, 42

W. F. Lewis, 131. Geo. Minard, 145

School Directors,

G. T. Dixon, 116. N. A. Ostrum, 109

L. W. Spence, 117. Wesley Berfield, 74

Justice of the Peace.

Nelson Lewis, 137. S. C. Parks, 62

Tax Collector.

P. S. Culver, 170. Geo. Baxter, 52

Overseer of Poor.

J. W. Lewis, 116. Thos. Waddington, 114

Auditor.

H. J. Newton, 145. Jacob Herbstreet, 68

Town Clerk.

D. N. Chandler, 166. Geo. Dickinson, 56

Judge of Election.

B. L. Spence, 139. B. Ostrum, 68

Inspector of Election.

Del Towner, 162. Jas. Ostrum, 53

***

GIBSON.

Supervisor.

Geo. Mix, 42. Thos. Dougherty, 48

J. L. Johnson, 32. C. M. Bailey, 37

School Director.

J. M. English, 46. John H. Beck, 26

Levi Smith, 42. W. J. Lane, 30

W. M. Wylie, 43. J. B. Mason, 27

Justice of the Peace.

V. A. Brooks, 64. No opposition

Assessor.

J. L. Farley, 33. Geo E. Wyley 63

Poor Master.

Levi Smith, 38. P. H. Mason, 43

Constable.

Frank Wolf, 44. Marvin Fink, 33

Auditor.

Ephriam Walker, 26. W. Ray Smith, 48

Town Clerk.

Glen Logue, 49. Clarence Miller, 34

Judge of Election.

J. M. English, 40. David Ives, 35

J. J. Mix, 1.

Inspector of Election.

J. A. McMillan, 36. S. S. Miller, 24

A. J. Dent, 30.

***

GROVE.

Supervisor.

Israel Bailey, 32. Hank Caldwell, 49

Brooks Loushbough, 33. Jrcob Shafer, 70

School Director.

J. A. Wykoff, 27. Wm. Logue, 47

Alvin E. Smith, 29. James Haynes, 49

Poor Master.

Chas. W. Beldin, 80. No opposition

Tax Collector.

M. Blodget, 83. No opposition

Auditor.

R. M. Williams, 40. Alf Smith, 51

Town Clerk.

Thos. W. Snyder, 81. No opposition

Judge of Election.

Edward Losey, 24. M. Blodget, 64

Inspector of Election.

J. Harvey Drum, 38. Lawrence Smith, 48

***

DRIFTWOOD.

(There being only the Republican ticket in field)

Burgess.

W. H. Mitchell, 20; S. P. Kreider, 19; W. C. Calahan, 12.

Councilman.

Chas. Gleason, 48; Frank Beckwith 48, G. L. Smith, 43; W. H. Dyer, 1.

School Director.

S. G. McElwain, 46; Jno. McDonald, 46; Frank Mitchel, 45; Lou Kimple 47; F. E. Richardson, 40; John Gleason, 1.

Poor Master—P. M. Haynes, 42.

Tax Collector.

W. H. Dyer, 45; W. R. Chatham, 1.

Justice of the Peace.

B. Nefcy, 39; Walter Yothers, 43; Jno. Greason, 1; S. D. McCoole, 1.

Auditor.

Joe S. Johnston, 43; J. O. Brookbank, 1.

Constable.

H. B. Mutthersbough, 46; Ed. Laffin, 1.

High Constable—H. B. Muthersbough, 45.

Judge of Election—H. E. Coleman, 48.

Inspector of Election.

Jno. Buck, 39; J. Smith, 5; W. R. Chatham 1; John Raymond, 2.

***

LUMBER.

Supervisor—Benj. Dayton, R. 29; Fred Shaffer, D. 21; Ed. Stewart, Ind. 80; Thos. Gilmartin, D. 43; Geo. Kenworthy, Ind. 32.

School Director—Henry Morse, R. 25; B. E. Smith, D. 35; G. B. Shearer, Ind. 33; T. F. Moore, R. 51; Howard Stewart, D. 18; W. H. Morse, Ind. 36.

Poor Master—A. Lord, R. 75; Jos. Kissel, D. 25; Albert Lord, Ind. 75.

Tax Collector—M. Phoenix, R. 66; T. J. Lynch, D. 31.

Auditor—G. H. Howlet, R. 49; W. A. Fitzgerald, D. 11; Thos. M. Lewis, Ind. 47.

Town Clerk—Frank Barnett, R. 34; John Schwab, D. 31; Warren McConnell, Ind. 35.

Judge of Election—Wm. Berry, R. 48; Frank Sterling, D. 17; Chas. Stewart, Ind. 40.

Inspector of Election—Al Walker, R. 38, O. O. Smith, D. 27; John Schwab, Ind. 36.

Tourists buy their trunks, suit-cases and traveling bags at N. Seger's.

School Report.

The following is the report of the Emporium public schools, Columbian building, for the month ending Feb. 13, 1900:

HIGH SCHOOL.

SENIOR CLASS.

Grace Leet 99, Abbie Metzger 99, Anna Cleary 99, Maude Thomas 98, Chester Hockley 98, George Leavitt 98, Bertha Gregory 97, Charles Hockley 94, Fred Huntington 93.

JUNIOR CLASS.

Lora McQuay 98, Nellie Lingle 98, Floyd Van Wert 98, John Heilman 98, Albert Caton 96, Bertha Dinger 95, Joel Jordan 94, Drusi Evers 93, Nellie Hamilton 83, Carrie Munsell 80.

SOPHOMORE CLASS.

Myrtle Olmsted 99, Elcie Howard 98, Alice Montgomery 98, Katie Welsh 98, Maggie Nickler 97, Forest Ayres 97, Golda Lyons 94, Theresa Blumle 94, Iva Leet 94, Rosa Ganey 94, Eva Leet 93, Perna Gaskill 92, Ida Hackett 91, Anna Blumle 90, Frank Bair 88, Joe Harbot 86, Carrie McQuay 85, Eva Knickerbocker 83, Vernon Heilman 82, Martin Cummings 80, Joel Shives 80, Ella Newton 79, Mamie McCabe 78, Thomas McCaslin 63, Clyde Barner 61.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL, Mabel Cush, Teacher.

A CLASS.

Fred Lloyd 98, Maggie Glenn 98, Mazie Gallagher 98, Olive Maloy 97, Guy Klees 95, Clyde McCaslin 95, Frank Felt 95, Mary Murray 94, John Mulcahy 92, George Ritchie 92, Ray Garrity 91, Mattie Knickerbocker 91, John Daugherty 86, James Farrel 85, John Quigley 83, Wilbur Smith 66.

B CLASS—FIRST DIVISION.

Grace Lloyd 98, Nellie Thomas 98, Grace Metzger 98, Alvira Farr 98, Nora Stouffer 97, Eva Lewis 97, Fred Heilman 96, Rosa Extrom 96, Flora Schlecht 96, Verena Hertig 96, Myrtie Gregory 95, Jennie O'Day 95, Hattie Evans 95, Patrick Lacey 94, Guy Thompson 93, Mamie Cummings 93, J. M. Bair 92, Stella Geary 88, Sadie McInnes 83.

B CLASS—SECOND DIVISION.

Myrtie Lloyd 99, Louis Whiting 97, James McInnes 97, Nellie Farrell 96, Leo Hayes 96, Anna Quigley 96, Edith Heilman 96, Caroline Lechner 96, John Heher 96, Anna Schweikart 95, Alice Burnell 95, Kerr Hemphill 95, Frank Richie 95, Lena Bair 95, Andrew Hout 95, Anna Quigley 95, Lorenzo Burnell 95, Russell McQuay 94, George Howard 94, George Welsh 94, Dan Welsh 94, Rile Prosser 94, Mabel Halderman 94, Bella Ulrich 94, Katie Lechner 94, Katie Richie 93, Max Balcom 93, Margaret Cummings 93, Etta Spence 93, Frank Nangle 93, Annie Hout 91, Charles Faucett 91, Edwin McCarthy 91, Charles Leitze 90, George Hockley 90, Roy Marshall 89, Neal Welch 87, Charles Newton 86, Orvis Hemphill 85, Hessie Easterbrooks 84, Maggie Munsell 75.

A INTERMEDIATE, Louise Bonham, Teacher.

A CLASS.

Julia Hogan 96, Ethel Day 96, Blanche Kline 96, Vera Olmsted 95, Frank Cavanaugh 94, Jane Kaye 94, Emma Ellis 93, Albert Johnson 93, Della Bingeman 93, Edna Auchu 92, Sadie Edwards 92, Henry Metzger 92, Stanley Smith 92, Ruby Haines 91, Mary Linthurst 91, Joe Fountain 89, Carl Thompson 88, Carrie Evans 88.

B CLASS.

Willie Gantz 95, Jay Card 94, Bertha Kaye 92, Lulu Snyder 92, Iva McDougall 92, Gus Carlson 92, Arthur Carlson 91, Edward Sloppy 91, Josephine Newton 90, Vernon Evans 90, Lucetta Murray 90, Ray Poorman 90, Henry Pott 89, Sadie Robinson 89, Linda Fisk 89, Theresa Ganey 89, Edna Peppyman 88, Kattie Miller 88, Ethel Fye 88, Alice May 87.

B INTERMEDIATE, Elvia Whiting, Teacher.

A CLASS.

Rita Whiting 97, Edda Horning 97, Bessie McQuay 95, Belle Cleary 94, Christie McDonald 94, Irene Richie 92, Anna Weisenfluh 92, Katharine Hogan 90, Willie Munsell 90, Florence Cleary 89, Florence Minard 88, Gale Burlingame 87, Stasia Lawler 87, Roy Beattie 85, Lee Felt 85, Nellie Keys 80, Alex Snyder 77, Annie Garrity 75.

B CLASS.

Jennie Robinson 96, Mildred Green 96, Maggie Weisenfluh 95, Laura Hout 94, Pearl Pealer 94, Clara Fredette 94, Lena Ritchie 94, Thomas Cummings 94, David Mulcahay 94, Ella McCarthy 94, Floyd Seavor 93, Marguerite Metzger 93, May Prosser 92, Elsie Morrison 92, Willie Card 92, Lee Swartz 92, Roy Brady 92, Harry Ellis 91, Albert Hout 91, Charles Jessop 91, Charles Shives 91, Pearl Shadmau 90, Willie Clare 90, May Kline 90, Clyde Fisher 90, Ralph Hout 88, Rachel Day 87, Henry Hout 82, Richard Murray 81, Nellie Smith 76.

A PRIMARY, Mamie Cleary, Teacher.

A CLASS.

Perry Harbot 96, Edna Cruice 96, Herbert Vogt 95, Jean McNarney 95, Mildred McQuay 95, Mollie Spence 95, Willie Welsh 95, Mark Ellis 94, Charles Farrell 94, John Robinson 94, Burton Edwards 93, Hazel Smith 93, Gordon Beattie 93, Harry Fountain 92, Clair Craven 92, Sylvester Richie 92, Myrtie Dinniney 92, Jeanette Metzger 92, Clara Patterson 91, Michael May 91, Tom Bailey 90, Editha Patterson 89, Boyd Schnyder 85, Alfred Zwald 83.

B CLASS.

Edna Clark 95, Marcia Coulter 93, Ellen Auchu 93, George Barker 92, Jay Pealer 92, Anna Strait 92, Harold Day 91, Etta Fetter 91.

C CLASS.

Marian Judd 96; Ethel Lloyd 96, Anna Edwards 96, Kate Metzger 96, Mary Bailey 95, Lena Coyle 92, Frank Housler 92, Mamie Farrell 91, Louisa Welsh 91, Martha Burns 91, Mary Winters 90, Matthew Lawler 88, Mabel Butler 83.

NOME, Alaska, is twenty-eight hundred miles from Seattle, via ocean. Is said to be the richest gold-field discovered up to this time. The first steamer will leave Seattle on or about May 10, 1900. For full particulars, maps, etc., address W. S. Howell, General Eastern Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, 381 Broadway, N. Y., or John R. Pott, District Passenger Agent, Williamsport, Pa.

FOR SALE.—The valuable farm known as the "N. P. Minard farm," on the Portage, in the township of Shippen, County of Cameron, Penn'a., belonging to the estates of P. A. and H. C. Freeman is for sale; also the house and grounds located on East Allegheny Avenue, in East Ward of Emporium Borough, Pa., belonging to said estates. For particulars and prices enquire of Mrs. Sophia Johnson, Colfax, Washington; M. M. Larrabee, Emporium, Pa., or Laura G. Freeman, Otsego, Mich., Executors of said Estates. 51tf

Burned.

Mr. Manning, an employee at the furnace was severely burned on the right arm and face last night at midnight. He was brought to M. A. Rockwell's drug store where his pain was quickly soothed.

University Association.

Program for Feb. 26: "Richard Carvel," Miss Van Valkenberg; "The Battle of the Strong," Mr. Ray B. White; "The Hon. Peter Sterling," Miss Abbie Metzger; "Via Crucis," Mr. Ralph Davison; "Caleb West, Master Diver," Prof. Stouffer.

Coming Attractions.

Manager Clarke has booked the following attractions at the opera house:

March 23: J. W. Ford.—"The Wrong Man."

March 27: Guy's Minstrels.

May 11: Gordon's Minstrels.

William E. Goebel.

A sketch in the Philadelphia Times, of the late William Goebel, of Kentucky, who was born in Sullivan county, this state, says: "Goebel never smiled; he never listened to a funny story; he never smoked; he never drank intoxicants; he never married. He was an athiest; he was born of humble parents, he was a newsboy, a jeweler, a lawyer, a State Senator, a murderer and a Governor. He was the victim of his own supremely selfish, unbridled ambition. As he killed John Sanford, the Covington banker, in a political feud, so was he killed by one who followed in his steps. He had one redeeming trait in his cold, unfeeling, audacious and unscrupulous nature. He loved his mother devotedly. The stepping stones on which he sought to obtain power were men's passions and prejudices. They were fatal to him.

The Election.

The elections in this county passed off quietly and a very small vote was polled. In Emporium and Shippen township there was little excitement, the Republicans electing their entire Borough and ward tickets, with the exception of poor master, Jos. Lechner, Dem., having seven majority over U. A. Palmer, and Judge of Election in the east ward. The nominations were exceptionally strong on both sides and the battle was quietly but closely contested.

The election of Dr. Bardwell as Chief Burgess is very gratifying to his many friends and his defeat of ex-postmaster Hogan, an old-line Democratic war horse, is rather more than was expected, yet the defeated Tammany Chief takes the verdict in good humor and bows to the will of the people.

The Right Stuff.

The Warren Mirror, alluding to the candidacy of Hon. O. C. Allen, for Congress, says: "His Republicanism has never been questioned. He has no changes to make, no "coats to turn." He is a 100-cent-on-the-dollar, 24-caret-fine Republican, without alloy, not a whitewashed, silver or gold-plated Democrat.

"He now stands and always has stood flat-footed and square-toed on the Republican platforms. He has battled and fought for Republican principles and espoused the policies of the Republican party at all times. Never has there been a question, the least doubt as to his attitude towards national or state policies, as formulated by the Republican party in its conventions.

Standing at the head of Warren county Republicans he needs no long newspaper apologies to set him right with the party, for he has nothing to explain, simply to say: "I am a Republican," and everybody, everywhere knows exactly where he stands.

Reared here on stalwart soil, and like most of our statesmen, he has been a Republican from choice and principle through his entire useful and successful life. This is the man who should represent this district in Congress, and he is the choice of Warren county."

BRIEF MENTION.

The Borough election, while quiet, developed many surprises.

Ask for Ja-ma-ka coffee; the finest you ever drank for the money; 20c lb.

DAY'S.

The Goodyears have been granted a charter for a railroad from Wharton to Sinnamahoning. Capital stock $160,000.

Potter county voted to repeal their prohibitory license law by 900 majority. Coudersport gave 24 majority against repeal, so that town will be dry under the act.

The Ithaca Conservatory Concert Company at the Presbyterian church last evening attracted a large and appreciative audience. It was the finest musical entertainment ever given in Emporium.

The chemical works of Quinn & Sherman, at Straights, Elk county, were destroyed by fire Sunday night, involving a loss of $55,000 on which there was an insurance of $35,000. The works will be rebuilt at once.—Smethport Democrat.

Mrs. Dan'l Downey yesterday received a check from the New York Life Insurance Company for $1,000 in payment of the policy on the life of Olivine Downey. Ten days from date of filing claim the draft was issued, through the promptness of Don M. Larrabee the company's agent.

The Postoffice Department at Washington will soon issue books of two-cent postage stamps. The book will contain 12 stamps enclosed in covers with oiled papers between. The books will be sold for 25 cents and the government will net $8 on every thousand sold.

An old and true saying avers that a wise man changes his mind on proper occasion, but a fool never does; probably because he has no mind to change. Congressman J. C. Sibley, of Pennsylvania, has demonstrated that he does not belong to the foolish class.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Beware of women who are going from house to house selling what they claim to be genuine hand-made Irish lace. An exchange states that the articles are nothing but cheap cotton and machine made. The peddlers tell a smooth story about their goods and have succeeded in disposing of a considerable quantity in many places.

"What is home without a newspaper?" asked an exchange, to which another replied: "It is place where old hats are stuffed into broken windows; where the wife looks like a bag of wool with a string tied around her center; where the husband has a tobacco panorama printed on his shirt front and the neglected children wipe their noses on their jacket sleeves."

Did you ever stop to think that an ordinary pack of playing cards is a perfect calandar? There are 52 cards, representing the number of weeks in the year; 365 spots corresponding to the 365 days in the year; 12 faced cards, representing the 12 months; four suits, club, spade, heart, diamond, representing the four seasons; 13 cards in each suit, representing the 13 moons in each year, and the joker makes up for the extra day in the year.

The tiger is the most ferocious of all back-biters. He leaps stealthily upon the back of a passing animal and sinks his fangs into the creature's flesh. He holds on with teeth and claws and continues the attack until the victim, exhausted and helpless, falls and horribly dies. The back-biter of the human species never lets go, either, until the character that has been assailed is destroyed. The tiger is treacherous, merciless and cowardly in its methods. The human back-biter has similar instincts.—Bradford Era.

A Carlisle, Pa., dispatch says that William Colombe, an Indian graduate of the Carlisle school and a private in the 4th United States Cavalry, now serving in the Philippines, has written a letter to Maj. Bratt, superintendent of the school in which he says: "Gen. Lawton was killed about twenty yards from where I stood firing at a man who was shooting from a tree, and he was the very man who killed the General. I kept firing until he fell from the tree."

Prospecting for gold on the Barlow farm, near Genesee, Pa., has assumed an important and interesting phase. The mine is directly on the line of the New York and Pennsylvania Railroad, which runs between Genesee and Ellisburg and attracts the especial attention of south central Allegany towns. A 40-foot shaft has been sunk on the peak of a hill, which rises 500 feet above Ellisburg creek, and is reckoned to be 2,500 feet above sea level.—Belmont Despatch.

Political Announcements.

All Announcements under this head must be signed by the candidate and paid in advance to insure publication.

CONGRESS.

EDITOR PRESS:—Please announce my name as a candidate for Congress, subject to the decision of the Republican Congressional Convention.

O. C. ALLEN,

Warren, Pa., Jan. 13, 1900.

***

Editor Press:—

Please announce the name of Joseph C. Sibley, of Franklin, Pa., as a candidate for Congress, subject to the decision of the Republican Congressional Convention of the 27th District.

JOSEPH C. SIBLEY.

Franklin, Pa., Feb. 17, 1900.

DELEGATE TO NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Editor Press:—

You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for Delegate to the Republican National Convention, subject to the rules governing the Republican primaries.

B. W. GREEN.

Emporium, Pa., Feb. 17th, 1900.

LOCAL NOTICES.

A full line of wall paper of the latest patterns and designs at

D. F. CRAMER'S.

LUCKES' Rolled Cigars—a delicious smoke, made from imported tobacco. 2 for 5 cents. DAY'S.

FOR SALE—A complete livery outfit with six good horses and good vehicles. Wil sell cheap.

52tf. CHAS. FRY.

At D. F. Crrmer's the newest Tailor-made spring Suits and Skirts, fly front, box eton and pointed eton. All the newest box pleated skirts.

TO RENT—Five good living rooms, with conveniences, to the right party. Apply at PRESS office.

This is a bad season; needless exposure to these sudden changes in the weather may impair your health. N. Seger has a large stock of just such clothing as will protect you from the ravages of the elements.

LADIES! clean your kid gloves with Miller's Glovine, for sale only by Balcom & Lloyd, headquarters for kid gloves and the famous Dartmouth gloves; all the latest shades. 5-ly

WANTED.—A good reliable salesman to represent manufacturer of complete line of paints, oil colors, varnishes, etc. Liberal terms. Address, stating references, The Hascall-Wise Co., Cleveland, O. 51 2t

A Baltimore Oyster Supper will be served by the Willing Workers of the M. E. Sunday School in the M. E. church parlors. Supper from 5 p. m. until all are served.

MENU.

Oysters in every style, Baked beans, Brown Bread. Escaloped Potatoes. White Bread, Pickles, Cheese, etc.

Seger-Backus.

The marriage of Mr. W. T. Seger, son of our townsman R. Seger, to Miss Lucy Backus, at Smethport yesterday afternoon was a happy occasion. The wedding took place at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Mary A. Backus, the ceremony being performed by Father Donahue. About one hundred guests were present and the popularity of the contracting parties was manifested by the cordial congratulations of those present. Mr. Fred Seger, of Emporium, and Miss King, of Smethport; acted as best man and bridesmaid. Elegant refreshments were served and all enjoyed the happy hours until six o'clock when Mr. and Mrs. Seger left for Washington and other points to pass their honeymoon.

The bride is a daughter of the late Capt. John C. Backus, once a prominent Smethport attorney, and is a popular young lady. The groom is engaged in business at Smethport and is a hustling young man. The PRESS regrets the lateness of the hour renders it impossible to give a more extended notice of the pleasant occasion, yet we wish the happy couple great happiness in this world.

A number of Emporiumites attended the wedding, including Mrs. R. Seger, Miss Ida Seger, Miss Clara Seger, Mrs. Chas. Seger, and ye editor and wife. A number of former Emporiumites, now residents of Smethport, were also guests.

MARRIED.

ENGLISH—DOUGHERTY.—On Wednesday, Feb. 21, 1900, Mr. Stanley English, of Grant, Elk county, Pa., and Miss Dorrah Dougherty, of Benezette, of same county by Rev. Robert McCaslin, of Presbyterian church.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Shippen School Board will offer for sale to the highest bidder three school houses and outbuildings, namely: Wiley's, Russell's and Plank Road Hollow, to be sold Saturday March 3, 1900 at 3:00 p. m., at new School Building in Plank Road Hollow.

N. S. CUTLER, Pres.

Attest:—

O. S. PETERS, Sec'y.

EASTMAN'S KODAK

FRIDAY, Partly cloudy weather; colder, snow flurries.

SATURDAY, Fair and milder weather.

SUNDAY, Fair weather.

You can carry it in your hands, on your shoulder, in your pocket or on yourbicycle. You press the button and the Kodak will the rest.

LLOYD'S LONG RANGE FORECAST OF THE WEATHER AND EASTMAN'S KODAK.

PERFECTION !

Perfection's pinicle; many strive for it; No one reaches it. Michael Angelo said, "Trifles make perfection and perfection is no trifle." But it is the striving that makes this such a desirable store for you and your friends to buy such trifles as pens, inks, writing paper and all kinds of stationery, books standard patterns chinaware, wall paper, toys, sleds, skates, bicycles sporting goods, guns, ammunition, kodaks and a full line of kodak supplies, pocket books, aluminum novelties, curtains and a good cigar.

HARRY S. LLOYD.

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor.

Published Every Thursday.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Per year.....$2 00
If paid in advance..... 1 50

ADVERTISING RATES:

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion; 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business cards, five lines or less, $5 per year; over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cents per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

A special from Kenton, O., runs along with the coffee mill. Albert Hart, a jeweler of Mount Victory, made a most peculiar find a few days ago. He located a $200 diamond in a coffee mill. The coffee mill was broken and Mr. Hart took it apart to find what was the trouble, discovering that it had been wrecked by the action of a stone of some sort that had even cut its way into the metal of the grinders. Mr. Hart took the stone to his jewelry store, and putting it under a microscope discovered that it was a large diamond of the blue tint variety and worth from $150 to $200. It is thought that the diamond got mixed up with the coffee when the grain was screened in South Africa, where the coffee is raised. The diamond is about the size of a coffee grain and had the same dull color.

An experiment made lately at Wallack's theater, New York, tested the relative merits of advertising methods. Between the acts one night ushers handed each person in the audience a statement of the points in question and requested that a check mark be placed to indicate whether the advertisement consulted had been in a newspaper, on bill boards, a window lithograph or something else. At the end of the next act the ushers collected 1,100 answers, and of these the check mark in 991 cases was placed opposite "newspaper advertisement." As a result of this practical trial the manager will devote ten-elevenths of his advertising fund to newspaper announcements.

As usual, a bill has been introduced into congress reducing letter postage to one cent for each half ounce. At present the rate is two cents an ounce or fraction thereof. A great number of letters that pass through the mails weigh a half ounce or less, and on these there would be a saving. The obstacle in the way of reduction is the deficiency of postal revenue. Abuse of second class mail privileges makes a deficiency of nearly $20,000,000, and as first class mail matter is the only one that is carried at a fair profit a reduction to one cent a half ounce would result in a loss.

Rochester, N. Y., boasts of a two-year-old child that "rides a bicycle fearlessly about the streets, passing in and out among a jumble of teams, automobiles and trolley cars that cause many a more experienced rider to hesitate or get off and walk." Poor child! remarks a humane contemporary. Is there no society for cruelty to children in Rochester? Of course, experienced riders hesitate, and so would the child if it knew its danger. Rochester should boast of something else.

The other day a man in Goshen paid an enormous price for a pup, says the Times, of that town. His wife lectured him for his folly, and to prove the dog's worth he said he had left his gloves at the office and would send the dog for them. The expensive pup was gone about ten minutes, and then came back, wagging his tail and holding a lady's belt in his mouth. Then there was a lecture over more than finance. The next day the pup was given away.

A Missouri man called a neighbor a liar over the telephone. It was a party line and several people were listening. They all appeared as witnesses when the man was brought to trial for disturbing the peace and the prisoner was compelled to pay $12 fine. For once it was nice to have listeners on the line.

A Pennsylvania man is deluging members of congress with letters trying to convince them that the earth's orbit is not elliptical, but circular. The man lives in Representative Brosius' district, and is well known to the congressman, who declares that he is a mathematician of rare ability.

Thus far it is reported 16 men have been killed during the construction of buildings for the Paris exposition. All great building enterprises call for such sacrifices. The Chicago world's fair had it's quota.

In the past ten years the production of wheat has increased 54 per cent. in the south, and the number of hogs raised there has, during that period nearly doubled.

It is said the ministers of Peru, Ind., have unanimously agreed to marry no divorced person except such as were divorced for Scriptural reasons.

THE JEFFERSONIAN IDEA.

Basis of the Recommendations of the Philippine Commission.

In the first half of its full report the Philippine commission confronts the anti-expansionists with the recommendation that at the very outset there be granted to the people of the Philippines "larger liberties of self-government than Jefferson approved of for the inhabitants of Louisiana" when the territory at that time known by that name had been purchased by the United States.

The commission believes that it will be safe, expedient and desirable to grant to the inhabitants of the archipelago a large measure of home rule in local affairs. "Their towns should enjoy substantially the rights, privileges and immunities of towns in one of the territories of the United States," says the report. The provinces should be turned into counties and vested with substantially the same functions enjoyed by counties in the home territories. The report goes into the details of the plan for such a form of territorial government, which plan is modeled, like all bills for territorial organization which have been enacted from time to time by the congress, after the plan of organization which in 1804 was adopted for the newly acquired territory of Louisiana, of which Thomas Jefferson outlined the first sketch and which he approved in its completed form.

In this connection the commission directs atention to the fact that in 1803, when there was considerable difference of opinion as to the disposition that should be made of Louisiana, President Jefferson evidently became irritated by opposition within the territory to the plan of government proposed for it, for he complained that "although it is acknowledged that our new fellow citizens are as yet as incapable of self-government as children, yet some cannot bring themselves to suspend its principles for a single moment."

Be it remembered that this Thomas Jefferson was the man whom the little anti-expansionists of to-day pretend to regard as their great prototype.

The absurdity and impossibility of the "independent republic under American protectorate" plan which Aguinaldo is believed to have had in mind and which Mr. Bryan is advocating, are clearly shown by the commission. Referring to the protectorate proposition it says, in its report:

"Under the chimerical scheme of protection cherished by Aguinaldo, if a foreigner lost his life or property through a miscarriage of justice in a Philippine court, or in consequence of a governor's failure to suppress a riot, then the United States would be responsible for indemnity to the foreigner's government, without possessing the power of punishing the offenders or of preventing such maladministration, or of protecting itself against similar occurrences in the future. Nor could the liability to foreign nations be reduced without permitting them directly to seek redress, and such a course would, it is to be feared, speedily lead to the appropriation of the Philippine islands by the great powers, who would not need to seek far for pretenses for intervention."

The report is so voluminous that it is impossible to discuss even one part of it—that relating to a form of government that would be safe and satisfactory—in detail. In general, it can be said that the plan is in accordance with a precedent that was established nearly a hundred years ago and which has remained unshaken and unquestioned until now, and that it holds out to the people of the Philippines as liberal a portion of self-government as they could reasonably expect.—Albany Journal.

POLITICAL DRIFT.

☞Bryan went up against hard times with his "sixteen to one" cry and lost. Is it sensible to propose it again as a cure for prosperity? — N. Y. World (Dem.).

☞Pennsylvania's democratic machine is for Bryan. He knows what it is to be beaten, and so do the Pennsylvania democrats. They resign themselves quietly to the repetition.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

☞When Mr. Bryan is howling about the lack of opportunities for the poor young man he should stop long enough to consider his own case. He at least has found his opportunity and is making the most of it.—Albany Journal.

☞Bryan is engaged in the task of instructing the eastern democrats in the details of his renomination and the making of a platform for him to stand upon. Of course, it has never occurred to the silverite that it would be possible to choose any other candidate.—Cleveland Leader.

☞Mr. Bryan continues to talk about this country adopting "the money policy of England." It is not England alone that is now governed by the gold standard, but every country of consequence in Europe. Fully 95 per cent. of the exported agricultural products of the United States are sold in gold-standard countries. And this country, with nearly $1,000,000,000 in gold and $500,000,000 of silver money, is practically bimetallist, while every free-coinage country is silver monometallist.—N. Y. World (Dem.).

☞Advances of wages are reported from various parts of New England and other portions of the country these days. The advances did not stop with the beginning of the new year. In fact, they are likely to extend all through 1900. This is bad news for the democracy. It will tell strongly against that party in the canvass. Sensible democrats see this. It is noticed that Bryan is not quite so exuberant in his speeches as he was a few months ago. He is not predicting victory now. Of course, neither Bryan nor any other reasonable man has, at any time in the past two years, looked for democratic victory in 1900. Certainly no such democrat is looking for it now.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

INDORSED BY TELLER.

Fine Tribute to the Gold Standard by the Former Champion of Free Silver.

Senator Teller is, of course, opposed to the financial bill which is before his chamber, the principal purpose of which measure is to put the gold standard in the statutes. He dislikes the bill for several reasons, but chiefly on this account. Yet he unintentionally, and perhaps unconsciously, says a good word indirectly for it. "Is there any necessity for this legislation to increase American credit?" he asks. "I would like to ask the senator from Rhode Island (Aldrich) whether there is any trouble with American credit. Is there any other country which can sell its securities at such high prices as we can? All our bonds are hugher than those of any other country. Nobody is questioning our honesty. And yet we have legislation here the avowed purpose of which is to strengthen our credit and relieve taxation."

The Colorado senator paid a fine tribute here to the merits of the gold standard which he opposes. He passed a glowing eulogy on the republican party which he has left, and which he is in the habit of denouncing. It is the gold standard which is the cause of the advancement in the credit of the United States. It is the republican party which is responsible for the gold standard. "Is there any other country which can sell its securities at such high prices as we can?" Not one. Our low interest government bonds rule higher on the markets of the world than do the British consols, which are Europe's gilt-edged securities. "Nobody is questioning our honesty." The senator is emphatically correct here also. Moreover, nobody will ever have a chance to question the nation's honesty while the republican party remains in control of its government. Teller is unquestionably correct on both points. The credit of the government is the highest in the world and its honesty is undisputed simply because the republican party is now, has been for some time past, and is likely to be for some time to come, in complete charge of its affairs.

It is a pity that Teller left the republican party. The senator is a man of character and ability. No other man who has ever been on the silver side has as much brains as Teller, except Jones, of Nevada, and Jones has abandoned that cause, and has come back to the republicans. Teller will be compelled to do the same in the very near future. His state is drifting back to the republican party, as shown by the fact that in the recent county elections it chose 181 republican officials, as compared with only 81 democrats and only 216 of all the nonrepublican elements of the state in combination, and these number eight distinct parties or factions. Teller is out of place in the Bryanite aggregation. In his present affiliations he can never have any influence on the country's politics. He is cut off from all connection with the forces which control the nation's destinies, and make it glorious. Moreover, he is putting himself in a false position, and is liable to have his motives and ideas misunderstood. Though ostensibly an anti-republican and an anti-gold standard man, he has just furnished an impressive tribute to the beneficence of the gold standard and to the financial sanity and courage of the republican party.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

POINTING TO LINCOLN.

A Favorite Trick of the Megaphonic Mouthpiece of the Renegade Democracy.

Bryan is endeavoring to defend the stand he has taken against the flag and the honor of our country, and trying to justify in every possible way the position he has taken as a traitor and as a friend of the enemy. With the blood of the late Gen. Lawton and hundreds of other brave heroes dripping from his finger tips, this little joss of the silver barons holds up his hands in holy horror when accused of being a traitor, and tries to make the people believe that in criticising the stand of the government and the nation he is only following a precedent handed down by the martyr Lincoln. It is a favorite trick of his to try to justify himself by pointing to something that Lincoln is said to have said or done, and when in a tight place he always refers to Lincoln. He does so without authority and has upon many occasions been caught in his falsehoods, but deceit seems to be the principal trait of the man's make-up, and on and on he goes on the broad road of falsehood that leads to defeat and ruin to whomsoever travels it. In Minneapolis the other day he made a speech and quoted disconnected sentences from a supposed speech of Lincoln, in which that great man criticised a democratic administration for its conduct of the war. He attempted to justify his criticism of President McKinley by this speech. The speech made by Lincoln was made on January 12, 1848, and the last battle of the Mexican war had been fought on September 12 of the preceding year. President Lincoln held his peace while the war was being fought, and gave no comfort to the enemy, but Bryan is now comforting the Filipinos with his stand against our flag, and in reality can be called the leader of the Filipino army. When the war is over Col. Bryan and all others may criticise the war and the nation all they please, but when they do so now they can be naught but traitors. "Col." Bryan's speech at Minneapolis is only another proof that he is the living personification of deceit and falsehood.—Iowa State Register.

☞Col. William J. Bryan's idea of an honest and winning campaign seems to be to run on a silver platform and say nothing about it.—Indianapolis Journal.

MACRUM SPEAKS.

Ex-Consul to Pretoria Breaks His Silence.

He Says He Came Home to Tell State Department Officials About Affairs in South Africa, His Correspondence Being Held Up by a British Censor at Durban.

Washington, Feb. 15.—The following statement was given out last night by Charles E. Macrum, former United States consul to Pretoria:

"The situation in Pretoria was such that, first, as an official, I could not remain there while my government at home was apparently in the dark as to the exact conditions in South Africa. Secondly, as a man and citizen of the United States I could not remain in Pretoria, sacrificing my own self-respect and that of the people of Pretoria while the government at home continued to leave me in the position of a British consul and not an American consul. There was not one request made of me through the department of state looking to the care of British interests in Pretoria which I did not fulfill.

"I issued the statement received from the state department that Americans must remain neutral. In the face of this, Americans were continually going to the front and taking up arms in the cause of the Boers. Many of them, in utter despair at the apparent attitude of our own government, were taking the oath of allegiance to the Transvaal.

"It was over four weeks from the time the war opened before I received a mail dispatch from my government or a personal letter. The mail for the Transvaal had been stopped at Cape Town by order of the high commissioner. When this mail was finally forwarded to me after Col. Stowe, the consul general at Cape Town, had secured its release, I had the humiliation of sitting in my office in Pretoria and looking upon envelopes bearing the official seal of the American government opened and officially sealed with a sticker, notifying me that the contents had been read by the censor at Durban. I looked up international law, but failed to find anywhere that one military power can use its own discretion as to forwarding the official dispatches of a neutral government to its representative in a besieged country.

"On November 6 I filed a cable to the department stating that I wished leave of absence in order to visit the states. I set forth in this cable that my vice consul had enlisted in the Boer army; that a Mr. Atterbury, an American, whom I had known for more than a year, could take charge of the office until my return. In reply to this dispatch, which was forwarded without delay, I received from the department a reply advising me that my presence at Pretoria was important to public interests. On the 8th I telegraphed again, advising the department that the situation was not critical; that Mr. Atterbury was competent; that my presence in America was important. No reply was received and I wired again on the 11th, and again urged a favorable reply. No reply was received to this. On November 14 I again wired the department.

"On December 4 I received a reply from the department to my cablegram of the 14th, which I had been informed two days previously had just been forwarded. It read as follows:

" 'You may come home. Put Atterbury temporarily in charge. Department will send man from here.' Thereupon I cabled the department as follows:

" 'Sail 18th, by Naples.'

"This cablegram was sent on the 8th, and a few days later I received a telegram from Mr. Hollis, consul at Delagoa bay, stating that he had been instructed to come to Pretoria to take charge of my office during my absence, and until a man should arrive from Washington. Mr. Hollis arrived on December 14 and I left Pretoria on December 16.

"On my way to Washington, believing that I was still the consul in Pretoria, I refused to make any statement that would in any way involve the department or embarrass it. My one object was to lay the information before the department as to the true state of affairs in South Africa.

"Secretary Hay, whether acting upon the reports in the newspapers, or upon advice from the British government, or some other motive, I do not know, saw fit not to wait until I could present my reasons in person and has been a silent or conniving partner to discrediting reports of my official acts. I come home to find an attempt has been made to tear down my personal reputation. I wish to state right here that when I accepted my post as consul I know nothing of any secret alliance between America and Great Britain, and that I had seen nothing in the regulations which made the consul of the American republic subject to the whims of an English military censor at Durban. I came to America with a motive of which I am not ashamed.

"There is not one soul who can point to a single official act of mine which departed from the strictest neutrality. My acts as a public official are all recorded at the department. My acts now as a private man can in no way involve the public service, and I simply make this statement in my own interest against those which have come from the department, secretly and officially."

To Dawson in a Balloon.

Victoria, B. C., Feb. 15.—Mr. Varicle, who went to Dawson from Paris, France, last year, will come to Vancouver in the spring and return to Dawson by balloon. The balloon to be used was brought from Paris to Vancouver by Mr. Varicle.

A Cent a Mile.

Chicago, Feb. 15.—At a meeting here Wednesday of the Central Passenger association it was decided to grant a cent a mile rate for the veterans and their friends who will attend the forthcoming encampment of the G. A. R. in this city.

MATTER OF DOUBT.

The Train Boy Knew People Pretty Well, But He Had a Guess Coming.

"One day last fall," said a well-known Montana man, "I was riding on a train in my state and got to be on pretty fair terms with the train boy by buying a few of the things he had to sell. It was not a very formal kind of a train, and when the boy had finished his rounds he came over to sit with me and 'chin a bit,' as he said. I was willing enough, as he was a sharp lad and there was nobody else to talk to, and he went right at things.

" 'Do you know,' he said, 'that I can tell by looking at a man mighty near what he is. Now, there's that fellow over there in the corner; he's a Chicago drummer. I can tell him by the way he lets his money go and the flip style he has when he talks to people. And that chap over there with the silk hat on, he's a preacher from a country town, I'm dead sure, and I'll go ask him if you say so.'

"I didn't say so, because I didn't care a continental, and the boy went on with his descriptions of the people on the train. At last I asked him what he thought I was. I had on a pretty flashy suit of light stuff and was thinking I was looking pretty well, so I was willing to risk the boy's venture. He looked me over for a full minute very carefully.

" 'Well,' he said, at last, 'you've got a sloo of money, but I ain't dead sure whether you are a cattleman or a gambler.' "—Washington Star.

Florida, West Indies and Central America.

The facilities of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad for handling tourists and travelers destined for all points in Florida, Cuba, Porto Rico, Central America, or for Nassau, are unsurpassed. Double daily lines of sleeping cars are run from Cincinnati, Louisville, Chicago and St. Louis through Jacksonville to interior Florida points, and to Miami, Tampa and New Orleans, the ports of embarkation for the countries mentioned. For folders, etc., write Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

A Strange Animal.

Terrified City Milkman—Good gracious! What's that? Mary, bring the gun, quick. There's a wild beast in the yard.

Mary (who was once in the country)—Why, you old silly, that's a cow.

"You don't say so?"—Tit-Bits.

Cleanliness in the Dairy.

Cleanliness counts in no place for more than in the dairy. The milking should be done in a clean place; all vessels used should be washed morning and night in hot water with Ivory Soap, rinsed and well aired. Milk should never be kept in a cellar with vegetables, as an unpleasant taste will be imparted. Attention to these details will insure a supply of wholesome milk and butter.

ELIZA R. PARKER.

A Definition.

Little Mike (who has an inquiring mind)—Foder, phwot is a autograph?

McLubberty (promptly)—Autograph, is ut? Sure, thot's phwot they wroite on yure tombstone whin yez are run over by wan av thim dommed harseless carriages!—Puck.

An All-Year Resort.

The Crescent Hotel, Eureka Springs, Ark., opens March 1, 1900. A most desirable, attractive and convenient resort for health and pleasure seekers. Ideal climate, pure sparkling water, best accommodations. Through Sleepers via Frisco Line. Write for particulars to Manager Hotel or to any representative of Frisco Line.

Ajax may have defied the lightning, but it isn't of record that he ever was fool enough to trifle with a trolley car.—Kansas City Star.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

Penetration.

Edgar—Carolyn, I'm neither contrary nor obstinate.

Carolyn—No, Edgar; you are just a natural-born kicker.—Indianapolis Journal.

Florida and Cuba.

Write to J. C. Tucker, G. N. Agent, Big Four Route, 234 Clark St., Chicago, Ills., for full information as to Low Rate Excursion tickets to all Winter Resorts in the Southeast, via Cincinnati, Louisville, Asheville, Atlanta, Jacksonville and East and West coasts of Florida, as may be desired.

If a man admires his wife, it is more important than if the neighbors say she is a lovely character.—Atchison Globe.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the Cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Large bottles 25 and 50 cents. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

Men have even had hairbreadth escapes from becoming baldheaded.—Chicago Dispatch.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Though a woman be homely or handsome, modesty is her greatest charm.—Elliott's Magazine.

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs. — Jennie Pinckard, Springfield, Ill., Oct. 1, 1894.

As soon as a man gets so old he has no more trouble with heart affairs, his liver begins to make him grief.—Atchison Globe.

"I can't get away from a good agent," a man writes to this office. "What can I do?" Don't argue with an agent. Let him talk. Keep quiet. When he has run himself down, say: "I do not want it." Do not say anything else.—Atchison Globe.

Martha—"Do you think it would be wrong for me to kiss Miss Planeface?" Harry—"Not if your eyes were shut, perhaps."—Boston Transcript.

Whenever you commend, add your reasons for doing so; it is this which distinguishes the approbation of a man of sense from the flattery of sycophants and the admiration of fools.—Steele.

The poetry of childhood consists in simulating and forestalling the future, just as the poetry of mature life consists often in going back to some golden age. Poetry is always in the distance.—Amiel.

The affection of old age is one of the greatest consolations of humanity. I have often thought what a melancholy world this would be without children, and what an inhuman world without the aged.—Coleridge.

Too Much Time Wanted.—"If you will get my new suit done by Saturday," said the customer to a tailor, "I'll be forever indebted to you." "If that's your game," replied the tailor, "the clothes will not be done at all."—Ohio State Journal.

"Boston spinsters have organized to keep married women from getting employment." "Yes; they are determined to make life hard for man to the bitter end."—Maryland Journal.

"When you married you thought your husband was a demigod?" "Yes." "And now?" "Now he reminds me more of a demijohn."—N. Y. Press.

This world is full of fools, and he who would not wish to see one must not only shut himself up alone, but also break his looking-glass.—Boileau.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases of of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Editorial Comment.

"Poor old Jones, the grocer, died early this morning," said the village editor's better half.

"Huh!" exclaimed the local-opinion molder, "he's been dead for years."

"Been dead for years!" echoed the astonished wife. "Why, what do you mean?"

"Just what I said," replied the v. e. "Any man in business who doesn't advertise is a dead one."—Chicago Evening News.

Many People Cannot Drink

coffee at night. It spoils their sleep. You can drink Grain-O when you please and sleep like a top. For Grain-O does not stimulate; it nourishes, cheers and feeds. Yet it looks and tastes like the best coffee. For nervous persons, young people and children Grain-O is the perfect drink. Made from pure grains. Get a package from your grocer to-day. Try it in place of coffee. 15 and 25c.

Merely a Suggestion.

Husband—What's the matter with the biscuits this morning?

Wife—It's the fault of the yeast. It failed to make the rise.

"Why don't you use an alarm clock?"—Chicago Evening News.

A man that will hold you up can be expected to knock you down.—Chicago Dispatch.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.

Price 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

DYSPEPSIA

"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASCARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."

DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 311

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

DO YOU COUGH

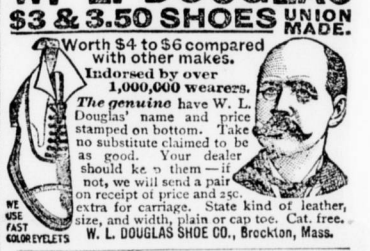
DON'T DELAY

TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM

THE Best COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Price, 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 & 3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.



Worth $4 to $6 compared with other makes.

Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers.

The genuine have W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Your dealer should keep them — if not, we will send a pair on receipt of price and 25c. extra for carriage. State kind of leather, size, and width, plain or cap toe. Cat. free.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

WE USE FAST COLOR EYELETS

POTATOES $1.20 a Bbl.

Largest Seed POTATO Growers in America. Prices $1.20 & up. Enormous stocks of Grass, Clover and Farm Seeds. Send this notice and 10c for catalog and 11 RARE FARM SEED SAMPLES.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS. [K]

CLOVER

A Modern Washington.

'TOTHER day our teacher read
From a hist'ry book that told
'Bout George Washin'ton, and said
He wuz always gooder'n gold.
Didn't act like boys now does,
And he never told a lie;
Never said a thing but wuz
Honest Injun, hope to die;
And we fellers wished that we
Wuz as good's he uster be.

Teacher read us 'bout that ax
That his father gave him, and
How George, he skips out and hacks
Down a tree to beat the band;
And his pa wuz wild, you know,
'Cause 'twuz a expensive tree,
But George couldn't lie, and so
He just sez: "Yes, pa, 'twuz me"—
And his pa, he almos' cried,
He's so glad George hadn't lied.

Well, last night I wanted some
Marmalade down off the shelf
In the pantry—it wuz plum—
And I thought I'd help myself.
Then—'twuz just my mean, old luck—
Hit a jar I hadn't seen,
Down it went, and, course, it struck
Right on top the soup tureen.
Goodness sakes! Don't say a word!
Worsest smash you ever heard.

Well, I just skipped out of that—
Heard pa comin' on the run—
Might a-laid it on the cat,
But I thought of Washin'ton,
And I says: "Now, I won't shirk;"
So, when pa had seen the mess,
And says: "Sam, is this your work?"
Just like George, I answers: "Yes."
Golly! what fixed him all right
Never worked for me a mite.

What's the use of tellin' more!
If your ear had just been pressed
Up against our woodshed door
You'd a-found out all the rest.
George's pa said, right away:
"To my arms, my noble boy!"
I went on pa's knee, and say!
'Twuzn't nuthin' to enjoy.
Boys that's Washin'tons, gee whiz!
Need to have a pa like his.
—Joe Lincoln, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

A WASHINGTON STORY.

Probably Is Not, But Might Have Been, True.

I HAVE just been reading a note from the diary of Gen. Washington, who will remain until the crack of doom the one great, flawless, dignified hero of the nation, if not of the world. A hero means one who is a brave gentleman all the time.

Says Gen. Washington's diary, June 30, 1785: "Dined with only Mrs. Washington, which I believe is the first instance of it since my retirement from public life." That was 18 months after coming home from his victorious wars. Think of the horror of it! For all that time the inquisitive hero worshipers had been dropping in just about dinner time to say: "How wonderful, really, Mr. Washington! It makes me quite shudder to think of; really and truly it does. Oh, I must kiss your hand!" And poor George would have to be polite and ask them to stay for dinner.

How cozy that little dinner on June 30, 1785, must have been; how homelike at last, when Gen. Washington raised his glass and said: "Martha, my love, your health. That ribbon becomes you vastly. You look too young for a battered old hulk like me."

"George," said Mrs. Washington, "don't dare talk like that! You a battered what-did-you-say! The idea! Why, not a young man in old Virginia has your figure."

Then she got up and came round the table and kissed him, the cupbearers having withdrawn, and they walked together in the gentle summer afternoon, and his excellency said, as he gathered some cherries: "Why can't people always leave us in peace, Martha? How nice this is. Let's go and look at the pigs."

There were heaps of birthday presents awaiting his excellency, and all the jolly black house servants wished him long life and happiness, and a table was weighed down with 5,000 birthday poems from the 5,000 most promising poets in the country, and there was a heap of newspapers with marked editorials in his praise, and every man who had ever invented anything, from a clockwork clambaker (a most curious and amusing contrivance) to a baseball, sent the general one, and every man, woman and child who had written a book, even if not published, sent a copy to George Washington. Yes, everybody sent him a present and wished him joy, and most of them wished something for themselves in return.

Certainly George Washington should have been happy with all these beautiful, costly things; but somehow he slipped to the attic and left all the gifts and looked at the little hatchet his father had given him years and years ago, and he said, as he put it back: "When was I happier, then or now?"

Then the visitors came, very old men, who told him he could never hope to live as long as they, for they had constitutions like iron, and he must enjoy himself before it was time to give him a state funeral; and very old ladies who had known his father and called him "Georgie," and very young misses who trembled so they could hardly utter the words of congratulation they had learned by heart. And there was one manly little rascal who rode on his pony bearing his grandfather's compliments, and pushed straight at the hero, crying:

"Gen'ral, grandpa's compymens, happy returns, mine, too. General, I want to know, grandpa says you're a hero, and I want to be a hero, too, when I'm growed up. Can't I, please? Grandpa says not to talk nonsense. It isn't nonsense, is it, general? Can't I be a hero when I'm growed big?"

Big Washington stooped and lifted the child—did you ever know a hero that didn't love children?—and kissed his cheek and whispered:

"None of us can be great or good without God's blessing. To be a hero you must be good as great. So pray first and always that God will make you good."

The little enthusiast looked deep and grave into the general's eyes, suddenly kissed the kind mouth hard, said: "I will," and, sliding down, rode off with his groom—always a better man for that caressing whisper.

When it was still long from the stately festival dinner George Washington slipped away from the crowd at the house and wandered off by himself, though with great dread that some pale young man should jump out from a bush and fire a birthday ode at him.

Now he was off Mount Vernon farm, and by a lane away from the main road. In the corner of the lane, in a most deserted, newly-cleared spot, about 50 feet back in the bushes, was the newest of tiny cottages, with unpainted walls, and rough timbers, and a newly-laid-out garden at the back. George Washington looked from the wood through which he was wandering, and paused.

"That was not there when I had time before the war to run about," said he. "Who can they be? They're not Africans. Oh, no!"

For from the house came a bright voice that was certainly Virginian.

"Now, Jack," said the voice, "you must not be so lazy, because there is ever so much to do before father comes home."

"I ain't lazy, Martha," said another voice, unmistakably the shrill one of a boy. "I'm doing what dad said—I'm looking after you and protecting you."

"Oh, Jack, do you call eating raisins and sitting on the table protecting me?"

"Well, it is. If anyone was to come round now to hurt you, even King George himself, wouldn't I be ready to kill him?"

"Well," said Martha, with a laugh, "I don't expect King George this morning. Our George, bless him—"

"Hooray!"

"Has boxed his ears. But there is work to be done."

"I don't see any."

"You are looking only at the raisins. How do you expect to eat if you don't work? And how am I to get supper for daddy in the evening?"

"Oh, I have thought of that. I'll go fishing, and you'll fry them."

"Oh, and who would protect me while you're fishing, please?"

"You can come, too, if you won't always call out: 'Mind you don't fall in.'"

"Be good, Jack, and fetch me some water from the well, and chop a little firewood."

The general had been listening and chuckling. Always the sound of children's voices brightened his eyes. Now he suddenly stepped up to the open door of the little new house and bowed. He was dressed very plainly for his muddy walk, and his boots were spattered, and he looked quite plain and homely. He saw a neat little woman of 12 or 13 busy in her kitchen and a pert, bright-eyed, snub-nosed young rogue of seven sitting on the table.

"I wish you good morning, ma'am," said the general.

"Good morning, sir," said the maiden, with a frightened courtesy.

"Halloa!" said Master Pert, seizing a carving knife. "Where did you come from? Are you a friend of King George?"

"I am a true—"

"You're not an Englishman?"

"I am a—"

"You're not a royalist?"

"I—"

"Because if you were I'd have to kill you, that's all."

"Be quiet, Jack; you're very rude," said his sister, reprovingly. "Please sir; he's only a little boy, and sometimes they're a little vexing, but he's a good boy. Is there anything I can do for you, sir?"

"If it were not too much trouble, a glass of water—"

"Oh, certainly," said the willing housewife, and ran off. Up came Jack and stood very erect in front of the visitor.

"I do believe," said the little boy, "you're the biggest man I ever saw. Ain't you?"

"How could I tell you that, Master Jack?"

"Are you bigger than my father? Do you know my father? My father's a big man, bigger than me a good deal. My father's just come to live here and farm. Do you live near here? Were you in the war? Did you kill any Englishmen? Did you get hurted? My father fought in the war and got a bullet through his nose. It makes him look awful funny. You've a big nose. A boy hit me on the nose once, and it bleeded awful. I guess your nose would bleed lots, wouldn't it? Oh, what a nice chain. Won't you show me your watch? Oh, what a nice watch—will you show me the inside?"

"After," said the general, with his arm gently round the child, "after we've given up thinking of going fishing, and brought the water for sister, and chopped some wood."

Jack looked quite startled and turned red. The big, kind, yet firm eyes looked into Master Pert's and Master Pert stuffed his knuckles into the corners.

"Toot, toot!" said the general, "come, I'll help you."

So the gray-eyed, pleasant-faced little girl, coming back, found the father of his country breaking up wood at a great rate, while her little brother was laughingly gathering chips.

"Oh, sir," said Martha, with amaze, "what a man you'd be around the house!"

And she was still more amazed at the effect her words had upon the stranger, who dropped the ax and threw his head back with quite a roar of laughter, until, for the pure happiness of it, little Jack and Martha laughed too.

"I like you," said Jack, grabbing the general's hand as they went into the house. "Come and see us often and I'll show you where the best fishing place is."

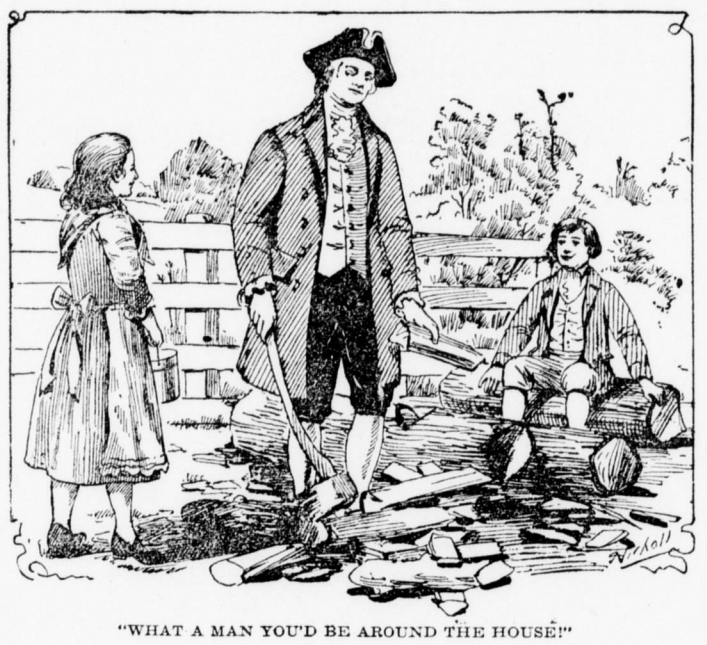
"My father would be glad to welcome you, sir," said the courtly maiden. "His business takes him away just now almost every day, but in the spring—"

"I thank you kindly," said the general. "And as I live near here, I hope I shall be friends with my new neighbors. But this is milk?"

"I thought you'd like it better than water, sir. And please try these cakes, which I made this morning, because—"

"'Cause it's her birthday," cried Jack. "She's 13 and I'm seven."

"Now that is a happy coincidence," said the general, "because it is also my birthday. I beg to wish you many happy returns of the day."



"WHAT A MAN YOU'D BE AROUND THE HOUSE!"

And he bowed very low, and she bobbed her very best courtesy, and Jack cried out:

"You look so you was dancing."

Time was getting on, but the general was loath to go. He was enjoying himself for the first time in a long time. He brought water; he mended the window latch; he planned out a flower bed. He was thoroughly happy in the merry company of these children, who only thought him a passing, unusually good-natured stranger. But at last he went, with a grimace at the thought of all the laced and silken crowd waiting for him.

The two children, quite brightened by his presence, worked about busily, and played about merrily, and made things pleasant for father at sundown.

But an hour before sundown came riding by two people who called themselves gentlemen, but nobody really thought them so. They had been merry-making, and one man's horse had lost a shoe, and his drunken dignity was such that he must pause at the cottage to send for a blacksmith to come to him or else have his horse led to the blacksmith's while he waited. It was evident that the dwellers at the cottage were poor folks, and these gentlemen felt assured their lordly orders would be obeyed. Now, Miss Martha was civil, if frightened, but Master Jack was sullen, and when the young, wine-heated man bade him lead the horse or fetch the smith, Jack flatly refused to do either.

"What, what! You'll be paid," shouted the owner of the horse. "Come, young mistress, have you no wine for weary travelers?"

"Indeed, no, sir," said Martha, "but further on the post road—"

"I'll go no further on the post or any other road. Haste now, Flibbertigibbet, and do as you are told."

"I'll stay here and protect my sister," said Jack, "as my father bade me."

"Ha, ha! A brave protector! But in truth a pretty sister. Come, my dear, let me also be a brother—"

He staggered up, and Jack—Jack flew at his throat like a terrier. The girl screamed, the other man raised his riding whip and struck down on the boy. Jack yelled from rage and anguish, but clung to the choking throat, never heeding the first blows rained on him. The cottage was in a dreadful uproar; when in rushed the stranger of the morning, and it is said—but you need not believe it unless you want to—he used a dreadfully bad word. Those two foolish young men never were in such trouble before. In George Washington's great right arm swung one of them, helpless, and in the left another, and bump, bump, bumpety bump, went the two empty, foolish, braggart, blackguard heads, cracking against each other like cocoanuts on a tree in a storm. When they were almost senseless the general laid them down with force and thrashed them with their own whips, and so mangled and maltreated and mashed them that, when at last they got to their knees and begged for mercy, their own loving mammas would have indignantly repudiated them as being offspring of theirs. In the meantime Jacky Pert danced about cheering on his new friend, and Martha sobbed in a corner, hiding her face and begging "Mr. George," for so the general had called himself, not to kill anybody, and not to get hurt himself. And then the general threw aside his whip and made the rascals stand up before him, but they could only face that raging, righteous eye with bowed heads and bowed knees.

"Gen. Washington," they mumbled, "please let us go. It—it was only the wine. There was no harm done."

He waved them out, but the mischief was done. At the words "Gen. Washington" little Jack's jaw dropped and he shook like a felon at the thought that he had threatened to kill the best and greatest man in that or any other country. Martha dropped to her knees, but the general made her rise and accept the birthday gift he had run to Mount Vernon and back to get for her. Still, it was not the same, and the general felt saddened as he went homeward, just as everybody has felt saddened because he could not be a boy again.

"However," said he to himself, with a smile, as he was dressing for the ball in the evening, "I have not had so much fun on a birthday since I chopped up that old cherry tree."—Edgerton Davis, in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

RELIEVED THE SENTINEL.

Washington Walked on Guard at Valley Forge While a Starving Soldier Breakfasted.

William Perrine gives a graphic picture of Washington's memorable winter of suffering at Valley Forge in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Sentinels pacing in the snow on the outposts took off their caps and stood in them to save their feet from freezing," he writes. "Here and there could be found even officers in a sort of dressing-gown made of old woolen bed-covers. The stout-hearted women of New Jersey sent their quilted clothes as Christmas presents, with the patriotic jest that as women were said sometimes to wear the trousers, so now there would be an excuse for men who might wear the petticoat. Washington, who never exaggerated, said that few men had more than one shirt, many only half a one, and some none at all. Nearly 3,000 men were barefooted, and occasionally might be seen a soldier who was all but naked! Sometimes there was nothing to eat in the camp but rotten salted herrings. Men were known to snatch at the dough of half-baked cakes in the kitchens of farmers' wives. The contractors and the commissary agents and the continental congress had brought 12,000 men to the verge of starvation, and the blood of Gen. Wayne ran hot with rage as he looked on his poor fellows weak with hunger. Indeed, there was but one horn tumbler and also but one wooden dish for every mess. Washington himself dined one day on potatoes and hickory nuts. 'My good man,' he said to the sentinel in front of his headquarters, pacing up and down in the bitterness of a cold morning, 'have you had anything to eat?' 'No, sir,' was the reply. 'Give me your musket, then, and go inside and get some breakfast,' and the tall commander gravely walked up and down as guard over his own house."

HE WAS THE MAN.

Mr. Whiteman—I say, Uncle Dan, de yo'—

Expressman—Yo' wrong, boss, mah name's not Dan; hit's Gawge.

"George, eh? George what?"

"Gawge Washington, suh."

"Ah! that sounds familiar; seems to me I have heard that name before."

"'Spec yo' has, boss; ah done ben round dese cawners evah since freedom cum."

Two Heads.

Two heads may be better than one, but one big head is usually enough.—Chicago Daily News.

BY A MAJORITY OF 17.

The United States Senate Passes the Bill Enacting the Gold Standard Into Law and for Refunding the Public Debt.

Washington, Feb. 16.—The senate substitute for the house currency bill was passed by the senate yesterday by the decisive majority of 46 to 29. Prior to the final passage of the bill amendments were considered under the ten-minute rule. Only two of these amendments were adopted, viz: one offered by the finance committee keeping the door open to international bimetallism and one providing for national banks with $25,000 capital in towns of not more than 4,000 inhabitants.

The votes taken on the various amendments offered were practically along party lines. Mr. Chandler (rep., N. H.) voted for the bimetallic amendment, but against the bill. Mr. Caffery (dem., La.) and Mr. Lindsay (dem., Ky.) voted against the committee amendment, but for the bill. Mr. Kyle (S. D.) was the only senator who did not vote and was not paired. The free silver substitute offered by Mr. Jones, the leader of the democratic side, was defeated by a vote of 47 to 28.

The bill as passed consists of ten sections. It provides that the dollar of 25 8-10 grains of gold nine-tenths fine shall be the standard unit of value and that all forms of United States money shall be maintained at a parity with it; and that treasury notes and greenbacks shall be redeemable in gold.

The secretary of the treasury is to set apart a fund of $150,000,000 in gold for the redemption of these notes and, to maintain this fund at a figure not below $100,000,000, he is empowered to sell bonds of the United States, bearing interest not exceeding 3 per cent.

It shall also be the duty of the secretary of the treasury, as fast as standard silver dollars are coined, to retire an equal amount of treasury notes and to issue silver certificates against the silver so coined. Under certain provisions, too, gold certificates shall be issued against the gold held in the treasury. No United States notes or treasury notes shall be issued in denominations of less than $10 and no silver certificates in denominations of more than $10.

The secretary of the treasury is authorized to refund the bonded debt of the United States in 30-year bonds bearing 2 per cent. interest, the principal and interest of these bonds to be paid in gold. The 2 per cent. bonds shall be issued at not less than par.

Representative Wheeler, of Kentucky, introduced in the house the following resolution:

"Resolved, That the secretary of state is directed to inform the house of representatives if Charles E. Macrum, as consul of the American government informed the state department that his official mail had been opened and read by the British censor at Durbar and if so what steps if any have been taken to obtain an explanation and apology from the British government.

"He is further directed to inform the house of representatives what truth there is in the charge that a secret alliance exists between the United States and Great Britain."

The resolution was referred to the foreign affairs committee.

HONORED THE VETERAN.

Eightieth Birthday Anniversary of Susan B. Anthony Is Made the Occasion of a Remarkable Tribute.

Washington, Feb. 16.—Several thousand people, including the delegates to the National American Woman's Suffrage association, which has just ended its annual session here, assembled Thursday at the Lafayette opera house to do homage to Susan B. Anthony, the veteran worker in behalf of the enfranchisement of women, who then celebrated the 80th anniversary of her birth. Grouped on the platform were the national officers of the association and all the pioneers in the equal rights movement who are alive.

There was a long program replete throughout with stirring tributes to Miss Anthony's great career, while tears and applause mingled as the voices of the speakers rang through the theater, recounting the hardships and struggles and at last the crowning achievements of the veteran worker. Eighty children, boys and girls, passed in single file across the stage, each depositing a rose in Miss Anthony's lap as they passed her, one for each year of her life.

Greetings and gifts from the enfranchised states were made by Mrs. Warren, the wife of Senator Warren, of Wyoming; Virginia M. Shafroth, of Colorado, a magnificent silver loving cup; Emily S. Richards, of Utah, and Nellie C. Woods, of Idaho. The gift from Wyoming was a gold enameled flag and four large diamonds, representing the four enfranchised states. The celebration closed with an address by Miss Anthony.

Were Swindled in Paris.

Indianapolis, Feb. 16.—It is related here that both ex-President Harrison and his wife were systematically robbed and otherwise swindled during their visit to Paris last summer, when the general was engaged in the Venezuelan claims affair. The ex-president was asked about the matter last night and he confirmed the story. He thinks that a young Frenchman who acted as his valet was the swindler, or, if not, that he knew all about the larcenies.

Aside from sums of money that the ex-president missed, the boldest operation consisted in a series of forgeries perpetrated on Mrs. Harrison.

"African Napoleon" Defeated.

Paris, Feb. 16.—M. Decrais, minister of the colonies, has received a telegram from the governor of the French Congo, announcing the defeat in battle of Rabah, the principal chieftain of the central Soudan, by a French expedition. Rabah has long been the strongest opponent of the extension of French influence in the Soudan. He was formerly a slave of Zebehr Pasha, himself a great Soudan ruler, but revolted and formed a kingdom of his own in central Africa, subjugating potentate after potentate until he became head of a vast empire.

IN THE COURTS.

Kentucky's Gubernatorial Contest Must be Decided.

Judge Taft Refuses to Enjoin Democratic Officials and Messrs. Taylor and Beckham Begin Suits at Law to Determine Who Is Governor.

Frankfort, Ky., Feb. 12.—All of Sunday troops poured out of Frankfort on special trains and only the soldiers from Covington, Newport, Lexington and Morgantown are camped in Capitol square. The leaving of the troops was the only feature in the political situation in Frankfort yesterday.

Adjt. Gen. Collier said that only a few companies of infantry would be kept on duty here for a short time, to do police work around Capitol square and guard the public building. They would, he said, interfere in no way with the actions of the members of the legislature. Access to the legislative halls would be as free as it was before Gov. Taylor issued the proclamation declaring Frankfort in a state of insurrection.

Cincinnati, Feb. 13.—In the United States circuit court of appeals yesterday Judge Taft heard arguments for over three hours on the applications for injunctions against the Kentucky state board of election commissioners and the contestants for the state offices other than governor and lieutenant governor.

After the conclusion of the arguments Judge Taft advised counsel that he would announce his decision, as regards the court having jurisdiction in the cases are concerned, at 2 p. m. on Wednesday next.

Cincinnati, Feb. 15.—Holding that the federal court had no jurisdiction in the contests in Kentucky, Judge Taft yesterday refused to grant the application for injunctions against the Kentucky state board of elections and the democratic contestants for state offices other than governor and lieutenant governor.

While the court held that no injunctions would issue, yet it also held that after the cases had been heard in the state courts they could get in on error for review in the United States supreme court. After the decision was announced, ex-Gov. Bradley and his associate counsel announced that they were unable to state what would be the next step of the republican state officers of Kentucky.

Frankfort, Ky., Feb. 15.—When informed that Judge Taft had refused jurisdiction, Gov. Taylor gave to the press the following signed statement: "The decision of Judge Taft holding that his court has no jurisdiction in the case of the minor state officers does not affect the merits of the case. He does not determine that the petitioners had no merits in their cases, but only that his court could not take jurisdiction and right the wrong. If he had held that he had jurisdiction it all would have been over, for the outrages were so glaring that the republicans would have won hands down. The decision in said cases does not in the least affect my case."

The suit of Beckham vs. Taylor for possession of the office of governor was filed Wednesday in the circuit court at Frankfort.

The committee of the democratic members of the legislature which came from Louisville for the purpose of investigating conditions here and determining whether it is safe for the democrats to venture within the precincts of Frankfort, returned to Louisville last night. The members of the committee declined to hold any conversation with Adjt. Collier or Gov. Taylor and made Custodian Thompson, of the executive building, the go-between. They first sent word to Gov. Taylor that, before the democratic members could think of returning to Frankfort the soldiers must be sent away. No objection, they said, would be raised to a small number for a body guard for Gov. Taylor.

Gov. Taylor replied that the request of the committee could not be complied with, but promised that the legislature should not be molested in any way.

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 15.—Suit was filed in the circuit court yesterday by counsel for Gov. Taylor, seeking to restrain J. C. W. Beckham from acting as governor and Gen. John B. Castleman from attempting to discharge the duties of adjutant general.

Cincinnati, Feb. 16.—Attorney Mackey, with ex-Gov. Bradley and other attorneys interested in the Kentucky election contest cases, appeared Thursday before Judge Taft and filed notice of an appeal from the decision rendered by the latter on Wednesday. The appeal will be taken directly to the United States supreme court.

Frankfort, Ky., Feb. 16.—The state canvassing board took up the case of the minor officers on the state ticket yesterday. It is not expected that any decisions will be rendered inside of three or four days.

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 16.—Following the lead of Gov. Taylor, who has brought suit for an injunction against Gov. Beckham, claiming to be governor of Kentucky, and Gen. John B. Castleman, claiming to be adjutant general of Kentucky, Lieut. Gov. Marshall yesterday filed suit for an injunction against Gov. Beckham and against Lillard H. Carter, president pro tem. of the senate now meeting in this city. The suit is similar in it general averments to that of Gov Taylor. No application has yet bee made for a restraining order in eithe case.

$150,000 Loss by a Flood.

Montpelier, Vt., Feb. 15.—The floods which have visited the river basins of New England have been particularly disastrous here. The financial damage will reach $150,000, and it will be several days before railroad traffic can be completely restored. The flood is the worst experienced here for over 30 years.

Left a Shortage.

Chaska, Minn., Feb. 15.—It is now said to be certain that County Treasurer Gebhard Bongard, who has been missing since Saturday, has left a considerable shortage in his accounts

Cameron County Press.

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD.

HENRY H. MULLIN,
Editor and Manager.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Per year.....$2 00
If paid in advance.....$1 50

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2 00; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business Cards, five lines or less, $5.00 per year over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising

No local inserted for less than 75 cts. per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete, and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW Printing.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

Hunting for Grievances.

The great wave of prosperity that promptly followed the inauguration of the Republican national administration in 1897, in significant contrast with the preceding four years of industrial and financial depression, promoted by Democratic legislative and executive follies; a successful, brilliant and popular war, in the interest of humanity, which has immeasurably exalted the prestige of American arms, added to the domain of the nation some of the fairest and most valuable island areas of the eastern and western seas, secured for the Republic a commanding place among the nations of earth, and won respect for its flag wherever it greets the winds; an administration of public affairs so broad and sagacious that it restored brotherhood to the Union on the fields of war, and in its settlements of peace accomplished in a twelve month the industrial and commercial work of half a century. For these gratifying results full credit is assuredly due the Republican party. It was Republican legislation that put in motion our existing rusting wheels of industry, thus furnishing employment to millions of idle hands, and while the Democratic rank and file manfully contribute to the success of our war with Spain, their leaders are now clamoring for relinquishment of all the fruits of their victories.

In all these triumphs they refuse to see anything but national peril, and even interpret as an omen of evil the glow of prosperity that rests upon the land like a vast benediction. Their last catalogue of minor grievances, recited in the House by Lentz of Ohio during the recent discussion on the currency bill, was a remarkable exposition of party rancor. He is a blatant anti-expansionist, and enraged at the certainty of coming defeat, recklessly charged the administration with crimes enough to make the angels weep. Like a rattlesnake in the dog days, he was blinded by his own venom, striking wildly at everything Republican, pointing to every political plan that is racking the Democratic anatomy, and making the exposure all the more amusing to his opponents because of his inability to devise a remedy for any of them. Could he be goaded into another intemperate harangue, we might be able to find out what is the matter with him and his faction besides the old chronic disorder of State rights.—San Francisco Chronicle

All Hope Gone.

One would scarcely have supposed that Hon. J. C. Sibley's change of base in politics would have created such a commotion among the Warren Democracy, says the Warren Mirror.

Not so many months ago the devotion of the Warren Democracy to our Congressman was most affectionate. To be sure much of it, in not a few cases, was of the sordid kind, and it was evident that the mainspring of the affectionate devotion was Joseph's dollars and his reputed liberality.

One of the Democracy's fond titles, with Joseph, was honored and dignified in Warren, at least, was that of "Honest Joe." And now what is there in a name? It is "Honest Joe," no longer, not for Joseph.

The Warren Democracy are in a terrible way in consequence. They cannot forgive themselves for supporting and voting for Mr. Sibley, and some of them are very much worried over the question as to whether the Lord will ever forgive them the awful mistake they committed by placing Sibley in such a responsible position.

But the fact of the matter is Hon. Joseph C. Sibley is much more of a man and an honest man than they ever counted on. It takes a man of considerable courage to stand up and face his party with the declaration of a change of heart when he finds that he has been wrong. This Mr. Sibley has done.

But the Democracy could have endured all that and sugered their heart-pains in secret, but when Joseph stood up in the House and told his party associates that they were without a policy or an issue, worthy to be presented to the people, he stunned Democracy and the recovery from the shock in Warren has been something terrible to the "unterrified."

And now what shall the harvest be? The harvests of the past have gone glimmering. Democracy's harvest of the past have gone glimmering. Democracy's harvest of the future is but a prospect of darkness. So far as Democracy is concerned Joseph's name will have to be changed to "Dennis."

Mr. Sibley has turned the Democratic household upside down, but what will be the condition of that household when he gets done with it?

PUERTO RICAN BILL BEFORE THE HOUSE.

The Contending Forces are Arraying for a Battle Royal when the Debate in the House Begins--Other Capitol News of General Interest.

President McKinley's willingness to subordinate his personal opinion when it doesn't agree with that of the combined leaders of the party in Congress, is one of the reasons why he is more popular with Congress than any other President has ever been. A case in point is the Puerto Rican tariff bill, which Chairman Payne, of the Ways and Means Committee, called up in the House to-day and which will be kept before the House until it is passed. President McKinley's opinion, as stated in his annual message, was that Puerto Rico should have free trade with us, but when the party leaders in Congress concluded that it was best to put a small duty—one-fourth of what foreign countries pay—on Puerto Rican products, he at once stated that he would not attempt to pass his personal opinion above that of Congress, but would sign any bill passed by Congress. The principal object of the duty is to raise money to be spent for the betterment of Puerto Rico.

It is absurd to say that the failure of the Republican caucus to put the Quay case on the legislative programme of the Senate, was either a defeat or a victory for Mr. Quay, as some persons have said since the caucus was held. The reason why the case was not included in the programme was simply because a question involving the right of a Senator to his seat is one of the highest privileges and can be called up at any time; it needed no place on the programme.

Secretary Hay has begun an investigation to ascertain whether the charge of Charles E. Macrum, who practically deserted his post as U. S. Consul at Pretoria, because this government did not take sides with the Boers, that his official mail was opened by the British Military Censor at Durban, was true. The first that Secretary Hay, or anybody in Washington heard of this serious charge was when Mr. Macrum published a statement, over his signature, giving his reasons for running away from his post. If the charge be true, an apology will, of course be demanded from the British government.

The bill providing a territorial form of government for Hawaii is now the "unfinished" business before the Senate and will remain such until passed. A similar bill has been favorably reported to the House.

At the fourth annual banquet of the West Viginia Republican Association, Representative Pearre, of Maryland, who spoke to the toast, "President McKinley—one good term deserves another," aroused great enthusiasm by naming Senator Elkins as a suitable man for the second place on the ticket; also when he said that Wm. McKinley was the great constructive leader of the great constructive party of the country.

The joint resolution providing for a constitutional amendment, disqualifying polygamists for election as Senators or Representatives, and prohibiting polygamy and polygamist associations between the sexes, has been favorably reported to the House by the Committee on Election of President and Vice President. The report says the proposed amendment to the Constitution is designed to remove all doubtful construction of the law; that, while the House decision in the Roberts case established a precedent, it is not one of absolutely binding force, and a Constitutional enactment is desired.

Secretary Root, in response to a Senate resolution, sent a statement of the receipts and expenditures in Cuba, for the year ending December 31, 1899. It shows total receipts to have been $16,346,015, and total expenditures $14,085,805, leaving a balance in the hands of the Treasurer exceeding $2,000,000.

True to the traditions of their party—destruction but not construction—the Democratic Senators in caucus had nothing more substantial to offer each other or the country, than a continuation of opposition to the Republican policy towards the new possessions of the U. S. In other words they object to the Republican policy but have nothing better to propose.

Senator Aldrich stated the intentions of the Republican leaders in both branches of Congress, when he said: "We shall endeavor to finish up our work so that we can get away about the 1st of June. We ought certainly to be able to adjourn before the Republican National Convention meets on the 19th of that month."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by L. Taggart.
v34-n2-1y

There is no better medicine for the babies than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Its pleasant taste and prompt and effectual cures make it a favorite with mothers and small children. It quickly cures their coughs and colds, preventing pneumonia or other serious consequences. It also cures croup and it has been used in tens of thousands of cases without a single failure so far as we have been able to learn. It not only cures croup but when given as soon as the croupy cough appears will prevent the attack. In cases of whooping cough it hquefies the tough mucus, making it easier to expectorate, and lessens the frequency of the paroxysms of coughing, thus depriving that disease of all dangerous consequences. For sale by L. Taggart. feb

Take no thought for the morrow, but when to-morrow comes don't try to excuse your faults by saying, "I didn't think."

No Right to Ugliness.

The women who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run down, she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. It will make a good-looking, charming woman of a run-down invalid. Only 50 cents at L. Taggart's drug store.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on two 25 cent bottles or boxes of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, loss of appetite, sour stomach, dyspepsia, liver complaint, or any of the diseases for which it is recommeded. It is highly recommended as a tonic and blood purifier. Sold liquid in bottles, and tablets in boxes. Price 25 cents for either. One package of either guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. L. Taggart, R. C. Dodson. 34-24-1y

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

NO. 3255.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—

First National Bank

at Emporium, in the State of Pennsylvania at the close of business, Feb. 13, 1900.

Resources.

Loans and discounts		$127,718 78
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		118 71
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		12,500 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		1,000 00
Stocks, Securities, etc.		1,850 71
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures.		6,200 00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)		162 30
Due from State Banks and Bankers		7 00
Due from approved reserve agents		115,184 56
Checks and other cash items		208 50
Notes of other National Banks		1,000 00
Fractional paper, currency, nickels and cents		117 60
Specie	$10,260 50	
Legal-tender notes	5,500 00	15,760 50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		562 50
TOTAL		$282,391 16

Liabilities.

Capital stock paid in	$50,000 00
Surplus fund	35,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,741 63
National Bank Notes outstanding	10,250 00
Due to other National Banks	10,987 72
Dividends unpaid	30 00
Individual deposits subject to check	174,205 81
Certified Checks	16 00
Cashier's checks outstanding	160 00
TOTAL	$282,391 16

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, } SS:
County of Cameron, }

I, T. B. Lloyd, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

T. B. LLOYD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of Feb. 1900.
M. M. LARRABEE, J. P.

CORRECT—Attest:
GEO. A. WALKER, N. SEGER, B. W. GREEN. } *Directors.*

TAX APPEAL NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Appeals from the Assessments of 1900, made in the month of September, 1899, will be heard in the office of the Commissioners of the County of Cameron, at Emporium, Pa., on Wednesday, Feb. 28th, 1900. Hearing from 9:00 to 4:00 p. m.

A. F. VOGT,
E. W. GASKILL,
A. W. MASON,
County Commissioners.

ATTEST:—
I. K. HOCKLEY, Clerk. 50-3t.

His Life Was Saved.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says: "I was taken with typhoid fever that ran into pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected to soon die of consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continued to use it, and now am well and strong. I cannot say to much in its praise." This marvelous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all throat and lung trouble. Regular size 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottles free at L. Taggart's drug store; every bottle guaranteed.

As a public benefactor, the cabbage raiser helps many a person to get a head.

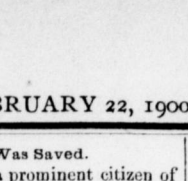
Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment is no panacea, but is recommended for piles only. These it will cure. Price 50 cts., in bottles; tubes, 75 cents, L. Taggart. feb

All our members are of vital importance, but its the tongue that tells.

Geo. Barbe, Mendota, Va., says, "Nothing did me so much good as Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. One dose relieved me, a few bottles cured me." It digests what you eat and always cures dyspepsia. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

The musician who is fooled by a counterfeiter doesn't always know his notes.

The Glory of Woman



is a fine and beautiful head of hair, and nothing is more discouraging than to have this, the crowning gift of nature, become thin, gray or faded. It often prevents advancement in not only business but in a social way. Many women have lost the opportunity of a desirable marriage simply because they have gray or faded hair.

Hair=Health

will remove every trace of grayness and baldness and will positively restore gray or bleached hair to its original and youthful color, whether it be brown, black or golden. **It is not a dye,** and its use cannot be detected by your nearest and dearest friend. Equally good for men and women.

Hair-Health is sold by leading druggists everywhere. Price, 50c. for large bottle, or sent by express, prepaid, in plain sealed package, on receipt of 60c. by

LONDON SUPPLY CO., 853 Broadway, N. Y.

Remember the name, "Hair-Health." Refuse all substitutes. Money refunded if it does not benefit you.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED

quickly at home by an invisible device; helps ears as glasses help eyes, after all remedies have failed. Music, conversation, whispers heard. No pain. Self-adjusting. **Used and endorsed by physicians.** Write to F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N. Y. for illus. book of testimonials, 43 pages FREE

WE ARE READY FOR

Winter? Are You?

R. SEGER & SON,

Next to Bank, Emporium, Pa.

UP-TO-DATE CLOTHIERS.

We took time by the forelock and made our purchases of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING,

Thereby securing the cream of the market. Times are not as they used to be—"the early bird catches the worm." Our customers shall have the benefit. In clothing we have secured the very popular

SCHLOSS BRO'S & CO.'s BALTIMORE CLOTHING.

This firm manufactures the best goods in the market and we are pleased to show our customers their clothing.

STYLISH HATS.

When we say we have the most stylish line of late fall and all-winter shapes in Hats we mean just what we say. We have never yet seen a larger or better line in this county.

ALL UP-TO-DATE,

We have recently disposed of all old goods and our present line has been selected new in every department.

R. SEGER & SON.

Emporium, Pa

Business Cards.

B. W. GREEN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Emporium, Pa.
A business relating to estate, collections, real estates, Orphan's Court and general law business will receive prompt attention. 42-1y.

J. C. JOHNSON. J. P. MCNARNEY,
JOHNSON & MCNARNEY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
EMPORIUM, PA.
Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them. 16-1y.

MICHAEL BRENNAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Collections promptly attended to. Real estate and pension claim agent,
35-1y. Emporium, Pa.

F. D. LEET.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW and INSURANCE AG'T.
EMPORIUM, PA
TO LAND OWNERS AND OTHERS IN CAMERON AND ADJOINING COUNTIES.
I have numerous calls for hemlock and hardwood timber lands, also stumpage &c., and parties desiring either to buy or sell will do well to call on me. F. D. LEET.

CITY HOTEL,
WM. MCGEE, PROPRIETOR
Emporium, Pa.
Having again taken possession of this old and popular house I solicit a share of the public patronage. The house is newly furnished and is one of the best appointed hotels in Cameron county.
30-1y.

THE NOVELTY RESTAURANT,
(Opposite Post Office,)
Emporium, Pa.
WILLIAM MCDONALD, Proprietor.
I take pleasure in informing the public that I have purchased the old and popular Novelty Restaurant, located on Fourth street. It will be my endeavor to serve the public in a manner that shall meet with their approbation. Give me a call. Meals and luncheon served at all hours.
no27-1yr Wm. MCDONALD.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,
THOS. J. LYSETT, PROPRIETOR
Near Buffalo Depot, Emporium, Pa.
This new and commodious hotel is now opened for the accommodation of the public. New in all its appointments, every attention will be paid to the guests patronizing this hotel. 27-17-1y

MAY GOULD,
TEACHER OF
PIANO, HARMONY AND THEORY,
Also dealer in all the Popular Sheet Music,
Emporium, Pa.
Scholars taught either at my home on Sixth street or at the homes of the pupils. Out of town scholars will be given dates at my rooms in this place.

F. C. RIECK, D. D. S.,
DENTIST,
Office over Taggart's Drug Store, Emporium, Pa.
Gas and other local anaesthetics administered for the painless extraction of teeth.
SPECIALTY:—Preservation of natural teeth, including Crown and Bridge Work.
I will visit Driftwood the first Tuesday, and Sinnemahoning the third Wednesday of each month.

NEW STORE. FRESH GOODS.
CRAMER'S
Popular Variety Store

New line of winter Coats and Capes. Elegant in texture and make.
Newest styles in Fancy Dress patterns.
Fine line of Ready-made Clothing of the best manufacture.

Ladies' - Furnishing - Goods.

Tinware, Glassware,
Silverware, Dishes, by sets,
One hundred piece
Dinner and Tea Sets,
Crockery,
Lamps, Lanterns,
Clocks,
Table Oil Cloth,
Clothes Wringers,
Window Shades, Wall Paper,
Sewing Machines,

D. F. CRAMER,
Emporium, Pa.

S. E. MURRY,
PRACTICAL
PLUMBER, GAS
AND
STEAM FITTER.

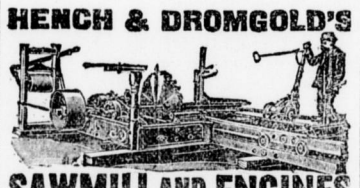
I have recently added an entirely new line of Plumbing Goods to my already large stock. I handle and keep constantly in stock

GAS AND
STEAM FITTINGS,
SEWER PIPES,
GAS STOVES, ETC.

My store room is well supplied with Bath Tubs, Wash Stands, Gas Lamps and anything required in my trade. Contracts taken for all lines of work; satisfaction guaranteed.
Write me when you have any work in my line.
Out of town orders promptly attended to.

S. E. MURRY.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S



SAWMILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in **Friction Feeds** and **Gig-Back.** Back motion of Carriage **3 times** as fast as any other in the market. **Friction Clutch Feed,** causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; **great saving in power and wear.** Catalogue and prices free. Also **Spring Harrows, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers,** etc.
Mention this paper.
HENCH & DROMGOLD, Mfrs., York, Pa.

D. E. OLMSTED,

61 Fourth St., East,

NEAR ODD FELLOWS HALL.

We respectfully ask you to come and see our stock of seasonable goods for

Winter Wear

which we have just received.

For the Household.

Comfortables, Blankets, Sheetings, Pillow Casing, White and Unbleached Muslins from 5c upwards.

Tapestry and Lace Curtains, Bed Spreads, Linen Tablings, Napkins, Towels and Towlings. A new arrival of Table Oilcloths.

Underwear of all kinds at our usual low prices.

Ladies Flannel Skirts, 40c.

Shaker and Canton Flannels from 6c up.

Worsted yarn, Saxony and Germantown Wools, Men's Working Shirts from 45c up.

Ladies, Misses and Children's Flanelette Muslin Night Dresses.

D. E. Olmsted,

EMPORIUM, PA.

GRAND LINE OF NEW PATTERNS IN ALL GRADES OF CARPETINGS.

Adam, Meldrum & Anderson Co.

396 to 408 Main St.—American Block,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

New Wash Fabrics.

We ask attention to our splendid stock of new wash fabrics, comprising all the choicest materials and novelties from the European manufacturers and from our home markets, including—

32-inch silk zephyr cloth, a half silk fabric in corded and fancy stripes and checks in pinks, blues, reds, heliotrope and black and white, 75c to $1.00 yard

30-inch silk pongee, half silk fabric in stripes and fancy effects for shirts and shirt waists, 50c yard.

32-inch Scotch madras in new plain and corded stripes, all colors, 35c and 40c yard.

32-inch linen ginghams, in stripes and and solid colors, 25c yard.

Great variety of choice, dainty patterns in the real inported Irish dimities, 25c yard.

Matchless assortment of best Scotch ginghams, in staple and fancy stripes and novelty effects, 25c, 35c and 50c yard.

32-inch royal madras, a good cloth, in pretty stripes, fast colors, 20c yard.

Best American dimities, in new and pretty patterns, 15c yard.

40 pieces good Scotch ginghams, in checks plaids and stripes, special value 15c yard, worth 25c.

30-inch cable cords, like pique cloth, small set designs, printed on white and tinted grounds, 12½c yard.

28-inch corded ginghams, in stripes and checks, good colors, 12½c yard.

28 inch extra quality domestic ginghams, in stylish stripes and colors, 10c yard.

ADAM, MELDRUM & ANDERSON CO.,
The American Block.
BUFFALO, N. Y

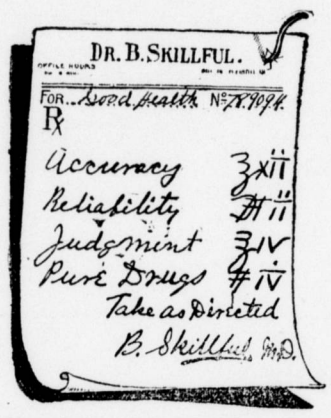
EMPORIUM
MILLING COMPANY.

PRICE LIST.
Emporium, Pa., Nov. 21, 1899.

NEMOPHILA, per sack,	$1 10
Graham, "	55
Rye, "	55
Buckwheat, "	75
Patent Meal, "	40
Coarse Meal, per 100,	95
Chop Feed, "	95
White Middlings, "	1 10
Bran, "	1 00
Corn, per bushel,	53
White Oats, per bushel,	40
Choice Clover Seed, Choice Timothy Seed, Choice Millet Seed, Fancy Kentucky Blue Grass,	At Market Prices.

R. C. DODSON,
—THE—
Druggist,
EMPORIUM, PA.

IS LOCATED IN THE CORNER STORE.
At Fourth and Chestnut Sts..



Prescription work a specialty. Careful attention given to family recipes. A complete assortment of drugs, patent medicines, shoulder braces, trusses, hot water bottles, syringes, and a full line of drug sundries. New goods arriving almost daily.

R. C. DODSON.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by postal card, or letter, personally.

Good morning, Mayor Bardwell!

Mrs. Ed. Morse is very seriously ill.

Percy Fry visited Port Allegany on Wednesday.

A. J. Dent, of Medix Run, was in town on Wednesday.

John Edelman made a business trip to Potter county last week.

Geo. Walker, Jr., returned Tuesday from visiting at Lock Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hackenberg are visiting in Philadelphia this week.

Delia Clare, of Cameron, paid Emporium friends a visit on Tuesday.

Adam Nickler, Jr., was a welcome caller at the PRESS office on Wednesday.

Miss Cora Tyler, of Pittsburg, is now assist book-keeper at Climax Powder Company's office.

A number of our school teachers will take in the excursion to Niagara Falls and Buffalo, to-day.

Mrs. Charles Spotts, of Renovo, was visiting friends in town last week, guest of Mrs. Wm. Lyons.

M. P. Whiting came down from Ridgway to spend Sunday with his family, returning on Monday.

Mr. A. C. Fetter and daughter Rena are in Philadelphia where the latter will receive medical treatment.

Grandma Clark, we regret to learn, is in a very serious condition. The venerable lady is in her 92nd year.

Mrs. D. B. Morton returned last Wednesday from a two weeks' visit with her husband and friends in Buffalo.

Mrs. Wm. Cramer and daughter left this morning on a short visit with friends at Delevan and Machias, N. Y.

Jos. Swallow and wife, of Elbon, Elk county, have been visiting friends in Emporium and Cameron the past week.

Andrew Blinzler has accepted a position at his old trade as a baker, for C. G. Schmidt, and has entered upon his duties.

John Clare is celebrating the arrival of a bouncing boy at his home. The young man came last Thursday and intends to stay.

Rev. Ebersole, of Sterling Run, was in Emporium last evening, enroute for Canada to officiate at the funeral of a brother clergyman—an old friend and co-worker.

J. M. Olson came over from Austin, where he is engaged in business and visited his family over Sunday. He is one of our best citizens, as reliable as on old fashioned clock.

Mrs. J. F. Parsons and Mrs. Jacob Slaigle before starting on their monthly inspection of the Shippen farm, yesterday morning, viewed the location for the junction car shops, etc.

We regret to learn that our townsman Geo. A. Walker, President of the First National Bank was taken suddenly ill while attending to his duties in his store Tuesday morning. He is resting easy now and it is hoped he will soon be attending to business.

Dr. Bardwell paid St. Marys a professional visit yesterday.

Edward Moore is seriously ill, yet Dr. Bardwell reports him better this morning.

U. A. Palmer left last Monday for the west, on a tour of inspection. He will be absent four weeks.

Miss Hattie Auchu returned home Tuesday evening from Montreal, where she has been attending school. She will remain at home.

W. T. Seger and bride, of Smethport visited the former's parents, R. Seger and family, last evening, while awaiting the train for Washington.

Ex-County Commissioner C. W. Beldin, of Sinnamahoning, was calling on old friends in town last Saturday and remembered the PRESS in a substantial manner. Call again, Chas.

Jolly Jack Swope, the popular Cameron county Sheriff was in Port Allegany between trains Saturday calling on old friends and acquaintances. He was on his way to Coudersport on business connected with the duties of his office.—Port Allegany Reporter.

Harry Leggett, who had the misfortune to break an arm during the holidays, met with another mishap last Thursday. While leading a cow the critter jerked him to the ground, breaking his arm in the same place. Dr. Heilman was called and remended the old break.

Among the novelties shown at the bicycle show in New York City is an "autoquadricycle" a compromise between the bicycle and automobile. It is a four-wheeled vehicle, built on the general plan of the bicycle, with a gasoline engine mounted over the rear axle. It carries two persons, one on a seat like that of a road wagon in front, and the other on a saddle in the rear. It is 36 inches wide and 46 inches from center to center of axles, and will run from 2½ to 25 miles per hour, the engine developing 1½ horse power at moderate speed. The ordinary bicycle for this year is to be shorter and compacter than heretofore, from one to two pounds lighter and driven by a bevel gear. There is also a new coaster-brake.

More Hill.

Everybody wants snow.

Dell Reed is waiting for school to commence.

The mill will be hauled to More Hill March 1st.

Andrew Ingersoll is about through hauling ties.

David Skillman is hauling lumber from Hicks Run to build a new house this spring.

There was a supper at Loyd Spence's on Saturday night for benefit of Rev. Mulliner. Proceeds, $7.

H. P. Spence went to Emporium on Tuesday. H. P. is hustling around now with his little satchel.

J. C. Skillman and Wm. Jordan have 2500 ties out and patiently waiting for snow to haul as many more.

I guess the wind is going to blow as I see Frank beginning to smile and chew his tobacco. It must be gusty wind.

James Sibert was seen Sunday evening on his way to Hicks Run, where he is firing in the mill. Skillman says Sibert is a first-class engineer.

Joseph Beldin has sold his share in the large stock of logs now at the creek ready for driving and has gone to North Bend to work.

Oscar Skillman, Thomas Arnold and L. D. Waggoner are hauling logs on Moore Hill where the mill will be erected to manufacture this lumber.

Ace Reed was seen coming across the hill to his father-in-law Mr. Skillman's. It was thought at first the man was wild, but afterward the cause was found to be on account of the arrival of that baby girl at his house on the 13th inst.

We had another severe wind storm last week in windy city, something like we had about a year ago last July which blew David Whalley away and hasn't been seen or heard of since.

MOORE HILL HICK.

Sinnemahoning.

Isn't it now in order for the church of England to send a few missionaries into darkest Africa to teach the poor heathens how to use fire arms.

Our schools have not fully recovered from the epidemic scare, as the grammar school has only five or six scholars where 35 to 40 were usually in attendance.

Pap Blodget says that while he is peaceably inclined and getting on in years he can whip the fellow that sent that valentine if he don't weigh over a ton.

The Emporium Machine Co., have their shingle mill in Montours run nearly completed and expect to "steam up" early next week.

Barclay Bro's mill which has been running all winter will shut down about the first of March for some needed repairs, which will take a couple of weeks, when operations will be resumed and continue till late in the fall.

Rev. M. C. Piper is conducting a series of revival meetings at the M. E. parsonage with gratifying results. The Rev. gentleman is a zealous worker in the cause of christianity and deserves success in liberal measure. JOE.

If you want a Tenant.
If you want a Boarder,
If you want to Lend Money,
Advertise in the PRESS.

A Tragedy of Mont Blanc.

The story of the destruction of the baths of St. Gervais at the foot of Mont Blanc, in 1892, is told in "The Annals of Mont Blanc." This was one of the calamities that could scarcely have been predicted or averted.

Owing to the stoppage of the subglacial drainage, in some way never ascertained, a lake was formed under the Tete Rousse glacier, in which an enormous body of water was pent up at a spot 10,000 feet above the sea level. Between 1 and 2 o'clock on the night of July 12, 1892, the ice that had held the lake gave way.

The water swept in a torrent of tremendous force over the Desert de Pierre Ronde, gathering up thousands of tons of rock and stones in its course. It passed with a terrific roar under the hamlet of Bionnassay, which it did not injure, destroyed half the village of Bionnay on the highroad between Contamines and St. Gervais and, tearing up trees as it went along, joined the main river of the Bon-Nant.

Following the river bed and destroying on its way the old Pont du Diable, it hurled its seething flood of water, timber, stones and mud upon the solid buildings of the St. Gervais baths and crushed them into fragments. Then, crossing the Chamonix road, it spread itself out in the form of a hideous fan over the valley of the Arve, destroying part of the village of Le Fayet in its way.

Such was the catastrophe of St. Gervais which claimed over 150 victims. Utter ruin was everywhere. The once lovely gardens of the baths were five or six feet deep in mud, fine trees had been snapped like reeds and enormous blocks of stone were strewn over the dreary waste.

She Decided to Remain.

"I will," she exclaimed. "I will not live with you another day!"

"You leave me, will you?" he calmly asked.

"Yes, I will."

"When?"

"Now—right off—this minute."

"You'll go away?"

"Yes, sir."

"I wouldn't if I were you."

"But I will, and I defy you to prevent me. I have suffered at your hands as long as I can put up with it."

"Oh, I shan't try to stop you," he quietly replied. "I'll simply report to the police that my wife has mysteriously disappeared. They'll want your description, and I will give it. You wear No. 7 shoes; you have an extra large mouth; you walk stiff in your knees; your nose turns up at the end; eyes rather on the squint; voice like a"—

"Wretch! You wouldn't dare do that!" she screamed.

"I certainly will, and the description will go in all the papers."

They glared at each other a moment in silence. Then it was plain to be seen he had the dead wood on her.—Columbus Journal.

His Great Work.

A Chicago man who has written a book was telling about it the other day to a friend who had once done him a service.

"By the way," said the author, "I would be delighted to give you a copy of my work, if you care for it."

"I should be more than pleased to have it," was the reply, "especially if you will write your name in it."

"All right. There is a bookstore just around the corner. If you will accompany me, we will go there and get it. I don't happen to have a copy in my office just now."

After they had stopped to glance at some of the new things in the bookstore the author hailed a clerk and, pushing his chest out very far, asked for the novel that he had written.

"Yes, sir," the clerk said. "We have it around here somewhere, I believe, but you are the first one who has ever asked for a copy, and it may take me some time to find it. Wouldn't something else do just as well? We have a great many better books at the same price."—Chicago Times-Herald.

How He Obtained Quiet.

At one of the meetings during Mr. Moody's services in Kansas City hymn sheets were distributed by the ushers just previous to his address. He was feeling very tired, and speaking was a great exertion; so, fearing the noise that would result should the audience rustle them, he resolved to get rid of them. He called out, "Will everybody who has a hymn sheet hold it up?"

The sheets were held up all over the hall. Mr. Moody shouted, "Now shake them!"

Twelve thousand flimsy sheets of paper were shaken vigorously. They made an indescribably musical sound. There is nothing to compare it with. One can only say it was a vast rustle.

"That will do," called Mr. Moody at the top of his voice. The sound ceased. "All right," said Mr. Moody. "Now sit on those hymn sheets." The audience sat on them. Having taken this precaution against interruption, Mr. Moody began his sermon.

Managing Mrs. Jones.

"Look here," said Mr. Jones to the house agent, "my wife will be calling today, and I want you to tell her that that house we have been looking at is taken."

"But, my good sir," protested the agent, "it isn't taken."

"It will be then," answered Mr. Jones. "I am taking it now. Mrs. Jones can't make up her mind, but she'll want it directly she thinks she can't get it."—London Telegraph.

A Fair Unnecessary.

Tommy—I know now why you wear only one eyeglass.

His Big Sister's Beau—Why?

Tommy—Brother Jack says you ought to see with half an eye that sister doesn't care anything about you.—Jewelers' Weekly.

EXCURSION NOTICES.

CALIFORNIA.

Thirty-One Days' Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for a special personally-conducted tour through California, to leave New York and Philadelphia on February 27, by special Pullman drawing-room sleeping car and connecting at El Paso with the "Mexico and California Special, composed exclusively of Pullman parlor-smoking, dining, drawing-room sleeping, compartment and observation cars, for tour through California, returning by March 29.

Round-trip tickets, covering all necessary expenses, $375 from all points on Pennsylvania Railroad.

For further information apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 1166 Broadway, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; B. Courleander, Jr., Passenger Agent Baltimore District, Baltimore, Md.; Colin Studds, Passenger Agent Southeastern District, Washington, D. C.; Thos. E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, Pittsburg, Pa.; or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia. 1531-45-8t

WASHINGTON

Special Low-Rate Excursions via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that on December 23, February 21, March 15, and April 7, it will run special excursions from points on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, Erie to Lock Haven, inclusive, to Washington, for the benefit of all who may wish to visit the National Capitol. Round-trip tickets, good going on all regular trains on day of issue, and good returning on any regular train within ten days, exclusive of going date, will be sold at rate of $10 from Erie, St. Marys and intermediate points; $8.95 from Driftwood; $8.15 from Renovo; $7.30 from Lock Haven; and proportionate rates from other points.

Holders of special excursion tickets to Washington, can purchase at the Pennsylvania Railroad Ticket Offices in Washington, excursion tickets to Richmond at rate of $4.00 and to Old Point Comfort (all rail) at $6.06; from the pursers of the Northfolk and Washington Steamboat Company, excursion tickets (not including meals and staterooms on steamers) to Old Point Comfort or Northfolk, Va., at $3.50, and to Virginia Beach, Princess Anne Hotel, at $4.50; and at the Washington, Alexandria and Mt. Vernon Electric Railway Company, excursion tickets to Mt Vernon and return at rate of 50 cents.

For full information consult small handbills, apply to ticket agents, or address E. S. Harrar, Division Ticket Agent, Williamsport, Pa.. 1519-41-18t

Notice.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50 cent bottle of Downs' Elixir if it does not cure any cough, cold, croup, whooping cough or throat trouble. We also guarantee Downs' Elixir to cure consumption, when used according to directions, or money back. A full dose on going to bed and small doses during the day will cure the most severe cold, and stop the most distressing cough. For sale by L. Taggart, and R. C. Dodson. 34-24.

Did a Wholesale Business.

An Englishman hailing from the north went into the Chatham hotel, in Paris, recently and cautiously asked the price of a whisky.

"One franc, sir," replied the bartender.

"And a whisky and soda?"

"One franc, sir. All drinks are the same price."

The Englishman sat down and, to his astonishment, found that the place was run on American lines and that the customers helped themselves at their own discretion. He punished that bottle of whisky till it was nearly empty. As he went out he paid down his franc, but the manager called him back and said, "You have forgotten your change."

"I thought that the drink was a franc?"

"That is so, sir," was the reply. "That is the retail price, but there is a reduction when you buy wholesale." And he handed back 5 sous.—London Chronicle.

A Valuable Face.

Jewett—Cutter has a terribly cadaverous appearance. He is not possessed of what would be classed a full countenance.

Morton—On the contary, his is a regular hatchet face. But then he isn't ashamed of that. He rather prides himself upon it and for good reason. A lasso was thrown over his head by a cowboy out on the plains, but his face was so sharp that it cut the rope and so saved his life.—Boston Transcript.

Of Course.

Sadie was 11 and Alice was 7. At lunch Sadie said: "I wonder what part of an animal a chop is. Is it a leg?"

"Of course not," returned Alice. "It's the jaw bone. Haven't you ever heard of animals licking their chops?"—Youth's Companion.

Chinese artists cannot paint an animal without making a caricature, whereas their flower pictures are not only true to life in form and color, but show a loving study of detail.

If you want to Sell Anything,
If you want to Borrow money,
If you want to Buy Anything,—
Advertise in the PRESS

FANCY LEMONS, 20c Doz.

Day's.

NAVAL ORANGES, 35c Doz.

EMPORIUM'S PURE FOOD STORE.

A consciousness of responsibility quickens a sense of duty to be faithful. To know that one is trusted is an incitement to prove one's self worthy of confidence.

SPECIAL REDUCED PRICES IN CANNED VEGETABLES FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

"Hamburg," Champion of England Peas, 12c, can, regular 15c. Paris Succotash, 12c can, regular, 15c. "Hamburg" Table Queen Tomatoes, 12c can, regular, 14c. Lake Shore Tomatoes, 9c can, regular, 10c. "Elite" Fancy Maine Corn, 11c can, regular 12c. Oyster Bay Asparagus, 30c can, regular 35c. These are strictly high grade goods.

TRY OUR HOME-MADE SAUSAGE, IT WILL PLEASE YOU.

Fresh Oysters each Tuesday and Thursday.
Feed Pratt's Poultry Food and Animal Regulator.

Telephone 6, Fourth St. J. H. DAY.

Points for Emporium Buyers for 1900.

See my JANUARY, FEBRUARY and MARCH Offerings.

YOUR best interest demands it. Have ordered quick sales in all departments. A saving of 15 to 25 per cent. for you, on DRESS GOODS, MUSLIN UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, SPRING CARPETS, WINDOW SHADES, LADIES' and CHILDREN'S SHOES.

A Record Breaking Sale

of Ladies' and Children's Capes and Jackets. Better take advantage of the low prices for 1900 at

H. C. OLMSTED'S
EMPORIUM, PA.

The Emporium Furniture Company

Respectfully invite the PUBLIC to see their fine line of Furniture, comprising the following:

PARLOR SUITS, 3 to 5 pieces,
BED ROOM SUITS, Golden Oak and Imitation Mahogany,
UPHOLSTERED ROCKERS, REED ROCKERS,
MORRIS CHAIRS, COLUMBIA CHAIRS,
DINING CHAIRS AND KITCHEN CHAIRS,
SINGLE BEDS, 3 feet to 4 feet 6 inches,
EXTENSION TABLES, 6 to 12 feet,
CENTER and KITCHEN TABLES,
COUCHES, DESKS,
DRESSERS,
CHIFFONIERS,
SIDEBOARES, BED SPRINGS,
CARPETS, MATTINGS,
MATTRESSES,
CURTAINS, CURTAINPOLES.

IN FACT EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN AN UP-TO-DATE FURNITURE STORE

Every ARTICLE New and of the Latest design and at prices never heard of in Cameron county before.

CALL AND SEE OUR LARGE STOCK.

You will be pleased to see such a variety of up-to-date goods.

Undertaking!

Remember the place, next door to Odd Fellows Block.

THE EMPORIUM FURNITURE COMPANY,
BERNARD EGAN, Manager,
EMPORIUM, - - - PA.

THEY MEET.

They meet to-night, the one who closed his eyes
Unto the pain forever and the woe,
And one who found the mansions in the skies
In all their splendor long, long years ago.

What will they say when first their eyes shall meet?
Or will a silence take the place of words,
As only saints can know how strangely sweet
A rapture such as only Heaven affords?

Will she who went before ask first for those
Left far behind, those whom she loved so well?
Or will the other, new to Heaven's repose,
Question of all its meaning—who can tell?

And will they wander where the flowers are deep
Beneath their feet there in the pastures green.
Where fadeless blossoms o'er the hillsides creep,
And where no piercing thorns are ever seen?

One went so long ago, and one to-night
Took the long journey far across the tide;
This only do I know, they meet to-night,
And meeting, both, I know, are satisfied.
—British Weekly.

By CHAUNCY C. HOTCHKISS

[Copyright, 1897, by D. Appleton & Co. All rights reserved.]

CHAPTER XXIII.

IN THE HEART OF THE STORM.

In five minutes we were in the trough of it. Without a zephyr to steady her, the schooner wallowed like a crazy thing. The roll, the sidelong heave and lurch, the jerking pitch and recovery were terrible tests to the stanchness of the vessel. Alternately the bow and stern rose to a dizzy altitude, then sank with a rapidity that even to my trained nature was sickening. Each joint and block found a voice which complained in notes ranging from a bang to a squeak, of its unnatural treatment. Alow and aloft the poor Phantom protested, and, as I looked calmly on, I knew that if the conditions continued she would end in rolling her masts out, leaving us to finally founder, a sheer hulk. The main topmast swayed like a whip, cutting through the arc of its motion with amazing swiftness. The diminished sail beneath it, with its spars slashing hither and thither, shook out a report like a cannon, and threatened to burst as its slack bunt drove from side to side. Everything loose or insecure fetched away and wandered at random about the decks. The lumps of lead I had brought up the night before rolled betwixt the hatch combing and bulwark, banging the latter with blows that threatened to drive out the planking, and would have done so had I not gripped my way to them and thrown them overboard. The scuttle butt sprang from its skids and came aft with a bound, halting and spinning like a top when in the waist, then dashed to larboard only to be stopped by a sidelong lift of the stern which shot it into the bows where it hung fast, bung up, jammed betwixt the flukes of the spare anchor and the bulwark stanchion.

I noted these things with an eye more interested in the antics of the barrel than in aught else. Its speed and agility were wondrous, and I thought more of its fearful force and erratic movements than of the general straits in which the schooner was now held. Through it all I felt my impotent numbness, and it was with the mere animal instinct of getting food for a craving stomach that I wearily moved to go below.

Stiff, sore and dispirited enough I was as I staggered toward the companion way and entered the cabin. The first sight of its interior was enough to break one's heart, and that fact probably did much to pull me together. The surgeon, the cowardly, besotted wretch, lay drunk on the floor, and also on the floor was Gertrude King, dead, I thought for an instant, but soon found she was not only alive but conscious. Having been thrown from her bunk, she had crawled over to her brother to prevent a like disaster to him, and now lay or leaned against his transom, powerless alike to help him or herself. She was almost dead from sea sickness and pain, yet when she saw me, the fright that came into her eyes reminded me of Lounsbury's last look. It was plain that McCary had but given her a dram to revive her and when this had been accomplished, without going further or vouchsafing an explanation of the day's later events, started in to finish the drunk I had so suddenly interrupted. The fever for rum was upon him, his manhood and morals having been consumed along with the liquor.

Notwithstanding the suffering his actions had entailed, I could almost have thanked him for being the cause of putting into me a sense of real existence, for there was a slight awakening from the heavy lethargy that held me as I stooped to the poor girl and lifted her in my arms as though she was a child to be comforted. The instinctive shrinking she had shown when I reached for her gave way to a moan and the limpness of total abandonment as she felt the strength of my arm about her. As I laid her on the transom by the side of her brother, whose eyes were shut and whose heightened color now betokened fever, she placed her unwounded hand against my cheek as if to make sure of my being mortal, and faltered out:

"I thought you dead! O Donald! Donald! I thought you dead!"

In the mere sound of a human voice there was something that stirred me to a livelier sense of myself and surroundings. But her words did more than this. Of themselves, as I set them here in cold black and white, they hold no significance, but as I heard them there was something which caused the waning spark within me to burst into flame and shoot through the dullness of my exhausted body and overtaxed brain. The touch of the smooth hand, the look, and the simple tones of this ill-used, wounded and bedraggled girl were beyond misinterpretation to me, when to others it might have been but a trifle more than commonplace. Like a shock the attending danger of our situation rushed upon me, and again I realized my responsibility; a feeling that had been dead for hours, and which was now resurrected by the light that burst upon me at the girl's words.

She was a pitiful object as she lay prone at her brother's side. Her left arm was powerless, and the blood from her wounded head still stained her face, neck and hand. The flow had ceased, but through her bright hair I could see the location of the gash. I was no surgeon to dress either the cut or fracture, and, as for the sake of all, my own necessities were paramount, I would lose no time in experiment without more warrant.

My own necessities, forsooth, and for the sake of all! I lost no honesty through dreaming of heroism. If my finer sensibilities had awakened, so had my coarser, and I knew I was now working for a purpose, the roots of which lay in selfishness, but of a stripe easily forgiven.

As I put the maiden down she closed her eyes, and either fainted or slept from exhaustion, and I, like a famished wolf, groped about the floor for the food which had been tipped from the table, holding her onto the transom the while with one hand, and with the other drawing together the fragments of the but half-eaten meal.

'Twould have been a moving sight to an onlooker could one have peeped into the cabin at this time. The wounded brother and sister, abject in their misery, even the ocean allowing itself no rest in its efforts to throw them from where they lay; the lengthy bulk of the drunkard sprawling half under the table, his body swaying with the leap of the vessel, and about the floor a mixture of broken food, the bag of gold and empty bottles which ran hither and thither with the acute and ever-changing angle of the deck, all seemingly chased by the overturned bucket which had stood by the side of Ames.

The light of the low-burning lantern swinging madly from its hook in the beam gave a melancholy effect in contrast to the pale dawn now gleaming white and cold through the windows, and in this muss, to the accompaniment of the groaning woodwork, was I half on my knees cramming my mouth with bits of hard bread and such matter as came rolling within reach.

I ate like a man in despair, and yet with a hunger which gave a sweet taste to each morsel, unsavory as I commonly would have thought it. As I snatched and swallowed, now possessed by the fear that the gale might rise again while I was below, I marked the unholy aspect of the surgeon. He did not present the disgusting appearance of Scammell, but beggarly enough he looked—a rum-sodden brute, outshining his surroundings in the glory of his scarlet uniform. I held a firm hatred for him as he lay there, feeling that half my present trouble was due to his infernal weakness or deliberate carelessness. Had matters gone well below, I might have made a shift to keep to the deck and yet have food and drink supplied me, but now the whole business was on me, and my wounded were without proper care. I wondered how it could have come about that such an accomplished swiller of liquor had found it possible to have gotten dead drunk on the short allowance of whisky left in the bottle I had given him, but I soon gave over thinking of it. The question to be settled was how I could leave Ames and his sister, but it was soon solved. Letting them take their chances for a moment, I seized the snoring redcoat by the collar and hauled him up the companion way, he making the third drunkard I had pitched from the cabin in this fashion. As I dropped him with small ceremony there came a sound as though he had struck the deck with a muffled club. This made me suspicious of still concealed arms, but, on turning him over, I found the cause and supply for his latest debauch. In the skirts of his coat were two bottles like that I had taken from him, one full, the other two-thirds empty. It was a Godsend, and then and there I took such a dram that ere long the contents of my veins were less akin to the icy water they had seemed to be holding.

Going back to the cabin, I hauled the larboard bunk mattress to the floor and laid the girl upon it. Close to her I laid Ames, lifting bed and all, and thus both were beyond danger of a bad fall, however the vessel might ramp. The lad opened his eyes as I placed him by his yet unconscious sister, but I bade him not speak, and tried to hearten him by telling him I was yet master, that Gertrude was by his side, hurt, but not badly, and that we would, by the help of God, be safe ashore ere sunset. He smiled faintly, and made as if to nod, by which I guessed that whisky was no medicine for his complaint, but I managed to get a dram down the throat of the girl, whereat she soon opened her eyes and came to life with another moan.

Though I wished to linger by her, I dared not; there was much to do—too much for one mortal. It was the work of a moment to clear the floor of the bounding missiles and heave them above (all but the gold, which I threw into an empty bunk), and I followed after for a brief look about.

Since I had taken the whisky my energy had come back full fledged and in fighting mood, as though the numbness of the past few hours had been a waking slumber from which I had just recovered. The broadening day put hope in me, though clearly and with a quick sensitiveness I marked the anger of the sea, the sinister scowl on the face of Nature, and the wild disorder reigning aboard the Phantom from her bowsprit's end to her remaining truck. Bestowing a glance on the drunkard, who lay on the wet planking not a whit less comfortably than on the carpet of the cabin floor, I gave my attention to the shrouds, finding as yet nothing had let go or sprung. I then carried aft the main throat and peak halyards, that they might act the part of a back stay and give some relief to the standing rigging. I was engaged in making fast the lines when there passed beneath us a wave of extraordinary height and sharpness. It was a cross sea, and it well-nigh tripped the schooner, which term betokens a capsize from lack of supporting surface beneath a vessel's bilge. With a twisting lift it bore the stern so high in the air that the deck slanted like the sides of a steeple, forcing me to drop the halyards and cling to the rail to prevent falling into the bow. For an instant I thought of a surety we would plunge sidelong below the following sea, pierce it, and be swamped inside the tenth stroke of my pulse; but the send of the water flung us partly out of the trough, and as it passed lifted the bow to a terrible incline, and, giving us an extra vicious lurch, left us almost stern out to the run of the billows. Had it broken as it reached us, the tons upon tons of water which would have fallen on our deck must have driven the schooner beneath the surface as though she was no more buoyant than the lead in her hold. It was a wonderful view I had of the ocean from the height of the mighty comber. The sharpness of its ridge foretold the coming cascade, and, though it drove us down on our beam's ends and made the schooner groan like a suffering mortal as she recovered, it was not evil in its effects on me or mine.

Two things on deck there were which seemed to catch the infection of motion, one being the surgeon, who was shot into the scuppers with a violence which did something to sober him, for, like a man waking from a deep sleep, he threw out an arm and began rubbing his eyes, muttering words that might have been a protest at his rough usage. The other was the runaway scuttle butt which had been captured by the flukes of the spare anchor. As the stern of the Phantom sank to the hollow and the bow pointed higher than it had ever been my lot to see it, the barrel, like a wild thing waiting its chance, dropped from the position in which it had been held and with a rush tore aft like a spent cannon ball. At the break of the poop it was met by the lifting stern, and, retracing its course, drove against the door of the forecastle hatch with a force that split the panel from top to bottom. As a ball it sprang from the impact, spinning on its chines for an instant, the water flying in a circular shower from its now open bung, then hurrying to larboard amidships, it reached well aft in time to be caught by the mounting stern. With a wonderful agility and seemingly with the instinct of one mad to escape environment, even if it ended in self-destruction, it jerked itself on end as though to look about, tottering and falling again on its side with the life of the bow. For a brief space it hung see-sawing and gurgling thickly as though choking, then it shot forward with the fury of a bolt. Nothing intervened to check its course, and, as though it had wings, it ran up the mass of rope and wreck which had now become jammed near the heel of the bowsprit, leaped into the air, cleared the low bulwark, and plunged, shrouded in its own spray, into the frothing sea below.

I would sooner have fought the three prisoners than been forward in the path of that insensate thing, and, though I was aware that our available stock of fresh water went with it, I was glad to see it spring off the deck.

CHAPTER XXIV.

A SMALL TRAGEDY.

The scuttle butt had barely disappeared, and I was about to get back to the cabin to see how had fared its inmates, when my ears were assailed by a violent hammering forward, and I at once perceived that my prisoners had assaulted the weakened panel of the forecastle door. With my blood well up, I got myself hand over hand along the bulwark, and by a leap from the cathead came to the hatch and boldly threw back the slide. The three were jammed on the ladder at work together, but the suddenness of my move caused them such a surprise that they tumbled from the perch as though struck. The lamp was out, and from the black hole came a hot and reeking smell that was suffocating.

"What's amiss there?" I roared, hanging on to the hatch with one hand and with the other showing the barrel of my pistol.

They scrambled to their feet and looked up, little but their white flesh showing in the wan light entering the half-open hatch. The sailor with the pigtail whom I had pitched below was a trifle in advance of the others, and, stepping a pace forward, he shouted back:

"Wot's amiss? Everything's amiss! Wot kind o' treatment is this to give a man? Split me! but I'd rather go overboard and stifle in a jiffy than smother by inches. Wot's amiss above, man? Who be you? Where's the cap'n?"

"Never mind me!" I answered. "'Tis enough that I am master here, Lounsbury

In the Heart of the Storm.

being some two leagues back. Pass up your arms! You are prisoners to the colonies, and the first finger that lifts in fight belongs to a dead man! Pass up what you have below there!"

"Prisoners, is it?" said he of the pigtail, turning to his fellows. "Heard ye a sign o' the gang that boarded us? Cuss me, mates, but they must ha' come on wings then, for the sea was as smooth as a pan o' warm grease two minutes afore I was hurled on to ye, an' not a speck in sight, barrin' the Sprite! Prisoners, is it? Cuss me, list to that!"

"Ay, prisoners it is, and to the colonies; so no more palaver. What have you below?"

"I care not a damn for colonies or king!" was the reply. "There be no arms here. D'ye think three men were sent hither to beat off a boarding party, an' the schooner in consort? D'ye take us for sea-loafing marines? We be sailors, we be—that's all. Here's wot I have, an' I'll trade it for air!" Saying this, he pulled his knife from its sheath, and, taking the steel by its point, held it toward me.

"Will you swear to no other arms, each of you?" I cried.

"Ay, that's God's truth!" spoke up one of the others. "Ye say ye are of the colonies—well, so be I. I'm a New Bedford lad, sir, an' I'll thank ye to hold a grip on me that I may not be taken from ye."

"An' that's God's truth, too, yer honor!" broke in the first speaker. "There was naught vicious in the rumpus we was raisin'. A man has a right to air, an' 'twas all we was cravin'. So be I'm a prisoner, I'm content if it means grub an' water an' a chance to breathe!"

Now I know little of the nature of the black sailor save that his anger is apt to show in treachery, but with the regular white salt I am better acquainted, and have found that the English seaman, be he Yankee or Briton, argues his point with a square fist and a flashing eye. Though there may be wars and wars with the mother country, it will be open and without back-stabbing by those of the Saxon race, and, believing this, I thought I saw a way of scoring a point, and that with little danger to myself. The truth of the statement that they were unarmed appealed to my reason. For defense three men armed or not would have cut no figure, and, as the Sprite had intended to act as consort, the necessity of force on the Phantom had not been considered. Being satisfied that my prisoners possessed no weapons other than the sailor's universal knife, and holding that a bold face will carry a man further than a too open show of caution, I flung back the door and, grasping the slide, hung over the hatch opening and dropped into the forecastle.

"Now," said I, as I gathered myself and clung to the woodwork, "if you mean fair by me we'll soon come to terms; if foul, take the last chance you'll have to settle! Who comes first, or come you all?"

"Look a' here, mister," said the spokesman, who scarce shifted his position as I dropped near him, "I spoke ye fair, an' had I boarded ye alongside I would be fast enough in the fight, mind ye, an' 'twould be along o' the leftenant's eye on me. But as it be, I care not for blood. If I fight, 'tis from bein' forced to it. I was shanghied into this business, an' that's the truth; an' if I can get out without stakin' my neck as a desarter, I'm willin' enough. Ye say we be prisoners? Say no more. Do ye drive us to work for rations? Why so be. We knew naught about bein' tooken captive, an' only wanted to speak ye fair an' get a breath. That's why we carved the hatch. Ain't that so, mates?"

"Ay, that's gospel!" came from the one who had spoken of himself as a Yankee, while the third held his peace, leaning with folded arms and a skillful balancing of his person against one of the bunk uprights.

"You say you are a New Bedford lad?" said I, speaking to the man who had made the statement.

"Yes, sir; New Bedford, sir," came his ready answer. "I was pressed in Portsmouth three years agone, sir, while on shore leave from the Sallie Mull, trader, sir. I've been sailin' in these here home waters for nigh on two year, sir, with never a chance to run. I say it boldly, sir. Put me in three miles o' the coast an' give me leave, sir, an' I'll go over the bow, damn me, an' swim ashore. But I won't join the Yankee navy, sir. No, sir. I don't want to hang; but, for God's sake, sir, don't get taken, else back to the Sprite I'll have to go, an' I'd as soon go to hell for a spell o' sufferin'!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE ROBIN'S RED BREAST.

It Tried to Comfort Christ on the Cross, and Was Blessed, While the Jeering Magpie Was Cursed.

The part that dumb nature took in the crucifixion is interesting from the legendary side.

It is said that the crown of thorns was woven from branches of the hawthorn. When Jesus had been nailed to the cross the thorns were pressed into His brow, and the blood flowed freely. At this the branches of the hawthorn wept at the cruelty forced upon them by the executioners, and Jesus, noting their tears, changed the drops of His blood into flowers. The hawthorn had never blossomed before that day.

Birds, too, played a part at the crucifixion, according to legend. After Jesus had been nailed to the cross, two birds came and alighted on the extended arms of the instrument of death.

One was a magpie with a beautiful aigrette on its head and a long, waving tail, then the handsomest of birds, but the wickedest, chirping insults at the suffering Jesus.

The other bird was a modest little bird with gray plumage, which approached the cross timidly, uttering cries of grief. With its beak it tried to pluck away one of the thorns. A single drop of the blood fell on the breast of the pitying little gray bird, and gave the world the robin red breast. And to it Jesus said:

"Blessed be thou, little bird, which sharest my sorrows. May joy accompany thee everywhere. Thine eggs shall be blue as the sky above; thou shall be the 'bird of God, bearer of good tidings.'

"As to thee," He said to the magpie, "thou shalt be an accursed bird. Thou shalt lose that brilliant aigrette and the beautiful colors on which thou pridest thyself so highly. Funereal bird, thy message shall be only evil, and the rain from heaven shall always fall into thy nest."

The peasants of France, in accordance with this tradition, pierce the head of a magpie with a thorn whenever they catch one.

In Spain the swallow is considered the good bird, and they say there that when the Roman soldiers pressed the crown of thorns on Jesus' brow the swallows came and tried to remove the thorns with their beaks.

The Russians say that the swallows took away the nails which the executioners had brought, but the sparrows carried them back again.

The Danish say that at the moment of the crucifixion the stork, moved with pity, cried: "Strykhain! Strykhain!" ("God, give Him strength!") and since that time the stork has been considered sacred.—Boston Globe.

A Query for Him.

He had discoursed learnedly, if somewhat wearily, to his friend on the influence of food upon character.

"Tell me," said he, in summing up, "tell me what a man eats and I will tell you what he is."

His friend, though fatigued, was evidently interested.

"There is only one question I wish to ask you," he said.

"Ask it," replied the discourser, magnanimously, with an air that said, very clearly: "Give me a hard one while you are at it and I'll show you how smart I am."

"It is this," replied the fatigued friend: "How much sage tea would you have to drink to make a wise man of yourself?"

No answer being promptly forthcoming the conference broke up.—N. Y. World.

A Hard Man to Get At.

The manager is a hard man to see. Shut in his private office and with a well-trained boy in the ante-room he is inaccessible to anyone whom that boy does not know. You cannot even get your card sent in to him; the boy always says he is not in. You will get the same answer at the box office.. I remember hearing an old manager once say to his office boy: "My son, if you don't learn to speak other people's lines you will not succeed in this business. I have written a part for you. Whenever anyone you don't know says: 'Is Mr. Brown in?' that's your cue to answer: 'No, sir.' I wish you to be a dead-letter perfect in that line from this time on."—Scribner's.

But She Didn't Want To.

"Yes, when Jack proposed to me I thought of the grammar class when I went to school."

"What an idea! Why?"

"Well, you see, I—I couldn't decline."—Philadelphia North American.

IN FULL RETREAT

Boers Abandon the Siege of Kimberley.

FRENCH TO THE RESCUE.

A Great Success Scored by the English in South Africa.

THE FIGHT AT RENSBURG.

Boers Made a Desperate Charge on the English Lines, but Were Forced to Retire—A Company of New South Wales Soldiers Annihilated.

London, Feb. 17.—The war office announces thar Gen. French reached Kimberley Thursday evening. Following is Lord Roberts' message to the war office from Jacobsdal:

"French with a force of artillery, cavalry and mounted infantry reached Kimberley Thursday evening. I have good reason to believe the Magersfontein trenches have been abandoned and that the Boers are endeavoring to escape. Gen. French is scouring the country north of Kimberley. One of Gen. Kenny's brigades of infantry is in pursuit of a large Boer convoy moving towards Bloemfontein."

Gen. Cronje with a start of a day or two, is seemingly in full retreat from Lord Roberts, moving northward. Gen. French, with the cavalry, simply stayed over night in Kimberley and then pushed on to get in touch with the retiring enemy. In their hasty departure the Boers lost quantities of supplies and ammunition. Military opinion here is that Lord Roberts will not push far after the Boers immediately, because of transport problems and the need of rest for the troops. He has to feed 70,000 persons in his army and the whole Kimberley population.

The house of commons yesterday passed the supplementary army estimates, £13,000,000, by 213 votes against 32.

The Daily Telegraph has the following dispatch from Nauwpoort, dated February 13 and delayed in transmission:

"Very severe fighting occurred on both our flanks near Rensburg. The enemy greatly outnumbered our troops, being about 4,000 in number. They attacked the Worcestershire regiment on their hill and with desperate determination charged home, only to experience such a heavy Maxim and rifle fire from our men that the death roll of the assailants must have been considerable.

"A patrol of the Inniskilling dragoons was surrounded by 500 Boers and gallantly cut its way through without losing a man, but a company of New South Wales mounted infantry was annihilated, most of the men's bayonets, however, bearing the impress of sanguinary conflict with their foes."

The Times has the following dispatch from Arundel, dated Wednesday:

"Two companies of the Wiltshire that were on outpost duty failed to join the force before the retirement from Rensburg, and they were eventually cut off."

A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Nauwpoort, dated Thursday, says nothing of the return of the Wiltshires.

The Pietermaritzburg correspondent of the Daily Mail, under date of February 15, says:

"There are indications of a decisive move at Colenso. I hear that the Boers rely on their entrenchments and barbed wire entanglements along the principal roads to check Lord Roberts' progress in the Free State. The roads to Ladysmith are studded with these formidable barriers.

"A British scouting column blew up the magazine at Nkandola, Zululand, to prevent its falling into the hands of the Boers. The magazine contained a large supply of dynamite and ammunition.

An Armor Plate Trust.

New York, Feb. 17.—The Tribune says: "Charles M. Schwab, president of the Carnegie Steel Co., who was in this city yesterday, declined to discuss the legal struggle between H. C. Frick and Andrew Carnegie. Mr. Schwab has recently returned from Washington, where he went, it is said, upon business relating to the formation of the proposed armor plate trust. Fifteen firms in the world practically monopolizing armor plate contracts, have decided upon such a combination in order to dictate prices to the various governments."

Miners' Strike Ended.

Indianapolis, Feb. 17.—A telegram was received yesterday at United Mine Workers' headquarters from Secretary Wilen, of the central Pennsylvania field, announcing that a satisfactory settlement of the trouble of the Tioga county miners had been arrived at and saying the details would be sent by mail. These miners, 1,000 in number, went out on a strike in August for standard wages, having, up to that time, received approximately ten cents per ton less than the scale agreed upon at the joint conference.

Sent $15,000 to Hanna.

Philadelphia, Feb. 17.—Mayor Ashbridge yesterday sent to National Chairman Hanna a check for $25,000, representing the first quarter of the amount this city promised to raise for the republican national convention in June.

Two Victims of an Explosion.

Greenup, Ky., Feb. 17.—The boiler of Boggs & Co.'s saw and grist mill at Warnock exploded yesterday. The entire structure was wrecked. John Braden and H. N. Ratcliffe, workmen, were blown several feet in the air and will die.

"Nature Abhors a Vacuum."

Nothing in the world stands still. If you are well and strong day by day the blood supplies its tide of vigor. If you are ill, the blood is wrong and carries increasing quantities of diseased germs. You cannot change Nature, but you can aid her by keeping the blood pure. Hood's Sarsaparilla does this as nothing else can. Bes ure to get Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

CUTTING TO THE LINE.

A Teutonic Solomon Who Dispensed Justice According to His Own Convictions.

The prisoner was held on a charge of possessing all to himself a plurality of seven wives, but the German judge was inclined to let him go.

"Ass eet is, yed," he said, looking down over his glasses, "der efflitence is like dot he has der pleurisy of vives, aind't it, but I'll led heem go."

The amazement of the prosecution was immense. He was thrown into consternation. Getting upon his feet he blurted out, in ill-concealed surprise: "Why, your honor, on what grounds do you dismiss the case?"

"Vell," said the judge, "on vat groundts! Vhy, on der grounds outside der goorthouse, der groundts efferyvhere."

"But why dismiss it, your honor, when all the evilence tends to show—"

"Vhell, der reason ees dot I hoff von vife off mine ownded, und he mit a muldiblication off dem—he has troubles off hees own enuff, yet, alretty. You are dismissed, aind't it?"

No, it was not the same man who was held by the judge to be guilty of trigonometry just because he sported the luxury of three wives at one and the same time.—Detroit Free Press.

To be afraid of your friend, is to lose him.—Ram's Horn.

A Million Women

have been relieved of female troubles by Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine.

The letters of a few are printed regularly in this paper.

If any one doubts the efficiency and sacredly confidential character of Mrs. Pinkham's methods, write for a book she has recently published which contains letters from the mayor of Lynn, the postmaster, and others of her city who have made careful investigation, and who verify all of Mrs. Pinkham's statements and claims.

The Pinkham claims are sweeping. Investigate them.

THIRTY YEARS OF CURES

TO BE GIVEN AWAY

A TEN-ACRE FIG ORCHARD
In Southern California

THE LAND OF SUNSHINE

Is the Magazine of California and the West.

Its Editor, Chas. F. Lummis, is widely known as scholar, author and explorer. Its regular staff of contributors includes most of the ablest writers, students and artists of the Pacific Coast.

PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED

It contains brilliant short stories, accurate and interesting historical and descriptive articles, discriminating book reviews, and bold and penetrating discussion of public affairs.

SUBSCRIPTION $1 PER YEAR

In addition to ample pay, we shall give outright to some one of our subscribers during 1900, in return for work done,

A TEN-ACRE FIG ORCHARD
In Southern California

This is not a "fake," but a deliberate offer by a responsible company, and means just what it says.

Send $1 for a year's subscription, and full particulars of this

GREAT PREMIUM OFFER

LAND OF SUNSHINE PUB. CO.
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Subscription Dept. Sample Copies 10c.

GRAIN-O
THE FOOD DRINK.

Some people can't drink coffee; everybody can drink Grain-O. It looks and tastes like coffee, but it is made from pure grains. No coffee in it.

Grain-O is cheaper than coffee; costs about one-quarter as much.

All grocers; 15c. and 25c.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

THE HOUSEHOLD

MRS. LETITIA SEMPLE.

Daughter of President Tyler, Who Once Was Mistress of the White House, Still Living.

Living in the big brick building known as the Louisa home in Washington is a white-haired woman who was the mistress of the white house more than half a century ago. By the world at large her existence has been forgotten, nor would the mention of her name, Mrs. Letitia Semple, recall any memory to the ordinary reader. It was as Letitia Tyler that she first became known to Washington society in the days when the Capitol city was scarcely more than a country village, containing a few fine public buildings separated by long stretches of bottomless mud. She was the second daughter of President John Tyler, and she was a Virginia belle in the days when that was the clearest title to beauty that could be bestowed in this country. Tyler's administration seems a long way back to most of us. It seems strange to think that this serene-faced old woman, who is still active and vigorous, knew and talked with Webster and Clay and Calhoun and the other leaders of that period which was so prolific of great men. Webster she saw often, and describes him as a man of imposing presence which made its power felt in any assembly.

"At the time of our coming to Washington," said Mrs. Semple, in recalling her white house experiences of 50 years ago, "my mother's health was too poor to admit of her taking active charge of the duties naturally devolving upon the wife of the president. My elder sister and I had our newly-made homes in Virginia to supervise, and my youngest sister was only a child. Therefore by common consent the wife of our brother Robert became the mistress of the white house so far as the public side of the life there was concerned. However, my other sister and myself were there a good part of the time. This arrangement continued until after my mother's death, which occurred in the white house. Then my brother established himself

MRS. LETITIA SEMPLE.
(Daughter of President Tyler and Once Mistress of the White House.)

in law practice in Philadelphia, and his wife wished to make her home there. Meanwhile my husband had been appointed a paymaster in the navy, and as that led to his being away from home a great part of the time I came here to take charge of my father's household and remained until 1844.

"There were no great social entertainments in the white house during my father's term. My mother's ill health and later her death forbade that. For the most part we lived openly, hospitably and unpretentiously; in fact, just as we had been accustomed to do at home in Virginia. I remember that it was customary during the sessions of congress to entertain guests at dinner in the white house twice a week. The first dinner was usually attended by about 20 prominent public men, the personal and political friends of my father. The second was on a somewhat larger scale. It usually included members of the diplomatic corps, and the number of guests was generally about 40. But these dinners were always very simple affairs, and they ended at what would be considered now a ridiculously early hour. Then on other evenings it was customary for the president's family to be informally at home—that is, to receive calls from friends and acquaintances. But even on these occasions the visitors always departed before ten o'clock. At that hour the white house was closed and the family retired."

Although Mrs. Semple is nearly 80 years old she takes an active interest in all current affairs. She receives many invitations from people in public life in Washington.—N. Y. Sun.

Mock Pate de Foie Gras.

Boil in separate vessels a nice calf's liver and a tongue in slightly salted water. When very tender let them stand in the liquor until the next day. Then rub the liver to a paste, moistening with melted butter and seasoning with salt, pepper, cayenne, grated nutmeg, grated onion, a teaspoonful of made mustard and as much of Worcestershire sauce. Mix thoroughly and pack in little jars, buttering the inside well and inserting here and there the tongue cut into small bits. When the jar is packed cover with melted butter. Keep in a cool place, and cut into slices for luncheons or sandwiches. It is very pretty laid on a leaf of lettuce with a spoonful of tartar sauce beside it.

Engineers estimate that 20,000 horsepower can be developed along the Chicago sanitary channel.

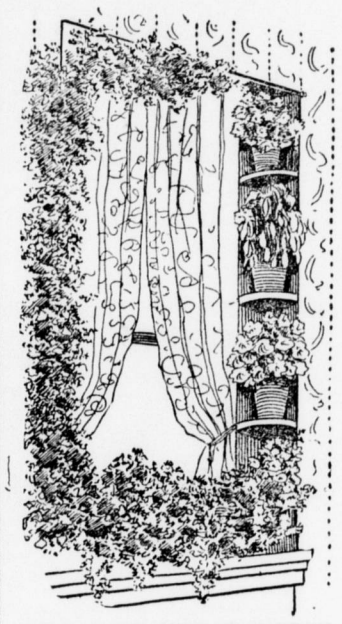
WINDOW GARDENING.

A Charming Home Occupation and Recreation for Lovers of Plant Life and Beauty.

Winter flowering plants may be grown better in boxes than in small pots. Window boxes used outside in summer may be brought in the house in winter if the precaution is taken to make them water tight with zinc or galvanized iron. Leave a hole in the bottom of the lining to draw off the surplus water. The boxes may be placed on brackets or hung with wires screwed into the window frame, or placed on the sill.

Any of the plants commonly grown in the house can be planted in the box. Geraniums of any sort, heliotrope, fuchsias and begonias make a good variety, while a fern or two gives a dainty, tasty effect different from other plants. Or the box may be filled with annuals grown from seed. Petunias, phlox, sweet alyssum, nasturtiums and a sprig of mignonette will give a variety of bloom all winter.

At the ends may be planted morning glories and trained up each side



ATTRACTIVE WINDOW GARDEN.

of the window. English ivy is also a good vine to use, but it is without flowers. In a cool room carnations, violets and pansies may be grown, while roses could be handled successfully in a kitchen where there were heat and moisture. Tradescantia or Wandering Jew can be planted along the edge to hang over the sides, or the box may be covered with pretty colored paper or drapery.

Shelves fill up a window so much that the men do not like plants in the house. In brick or stone houses, with the deep window casings, an arrangement as shown in the illustration may be adopted. If there is not room in the casing, a series of brackets might be fastened along the side, and the plants receive nearly the full benefit of sun without obstructing the light.—Farm and Home.

EXERCISE FOR WOMEN.

It Imparts to the Outline of the Figure Graceful Contours and Beauty to the Face.

In Sandow's book on physical culture he devotes a chapter to women. He says: "I am quite aware that there is a very widespread notion that exercise tends to coarsen and render a woman unbeautiful, but that is absolutely false. Were there any truth in it I should indeed despair of converting my fair readers to my way of thinking, for truly it is a woman's mission to look beautiful. But the idea is absurd; nature, which intended woman to look lovely, also intended her to be healthy; indeed, the two are practically synonymous.

"Of course, improper, violent and one-sided exercise will naturally result in making a woman clumsy, heavy and ungraceful, but proper exercise, having for its object symmetrical and perfect development, will have an exactly contrary effect. Curiously enough, the visible effect of proper exercise upon a woman's muscles is not precisely the same as upon those of a man. Regular and gradually progressive exercise will not make a woman's muscles prominent, but will cause them to grow firm and round, and impart to the outline of the figure those graceful contours which are so universally admired.

"Without well-conditioned muscle the most beautifully proportioned woman in the world will look comparatively shapeless and flabby; her muscles are not required to show up as in the case of a man's, but they must be there all the same, as a solid foundation for the overlying flesh. Take a woman's arm, for instance. If it has been duly exercised and developed, it is easy enough to see that its shapeliness and good modeling are due to the muscles; white and soft though the skin may be, you can tell at a glance that it is firm and elastic to the touch. On the other hand, the arm of the woman who has never exercised the muscles betrays the fact unmistakably; it may be plump and round, but its lines are lacking in beauty, its movements in grace, and so with the figure generally."

Hygienic Value of Bathing.

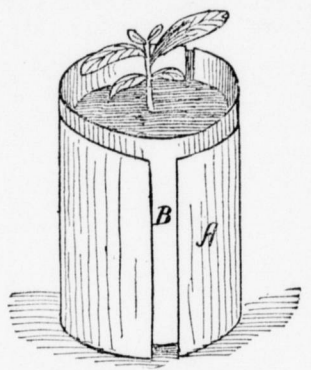
An authority on hygiene says that systematic use of salt baths will prevent one from taking cold, and avert chapping and roughness of the skin. A handful of common salt dissolved in a basinful of water as cold as one's vitality permits is sufficient for a sponge bath over the entire body. No soap should be used in this bath. It is better to use cold water for the face and neck, adding a little hot for the remainder of the sponging, if desired.

THE FARMING WORLD

STARTING MELONS.

How to Secure a Crop of Cantaloupes Some Time in Advance of Competitors.

Cantaloupes reach their highest development on a deep, mellow, sandy soil. It should be well prepared and the seed be planted as soon as danger of frost is over. In order to grow the crop early, which is a very important consideration from a commercial standpoint, it is best to make two plantings, one very early and the other some ten days later. Should the first planting be killed by frost or by insects, the second will usually make a stand. If neither planting be killed, the plants can be thinned out when the second



HOW TO START MELONS.

pair of leaves have made some growth.

We have planted seed in two-inch rose pots which were placed in a hotbed till the plants reached the proper size, and when danger from frost was over put them out in the fields. Plants started in this way have produced ripe melons one week earlier than seed planted in the fields. Parts of old tin cans may be used instead of pots. The cans may be thrown into the fire and the soldering which holds the ends and seams be melted, and afterward the cans be rolled out so as to form a smooth cylinder. They do best if one be placed inside the other, as at a and b, with the opening sides opposite, as illustrated. After the plants are set out, one of these tin cans may also be used for a plant protector against cut worms and cold winds until the plant starts to run. The can is simply slipped up above the plant, with an inch of it remaining in the soil to hold it.—Prof. R. S. Price, Texas Experiment Station, in Farm and Home.

A BAD INSECT PEST.

The Railroad Worm Is a Worse Foe to the Apple Crop Than Even the Tent Caterpillar.

One of the worst pests that the apple grower has to fight is the railroad worm, called also the pulp worm and the apple maggot. The fruit growers of Vermont are unanimous in giving this insect the first rank among their insect enemies.

It is worse than the tent caterpillar. That can be entirely overcome by spraying whereas spraying has no effect on the railroad worm.

The railroad worm or apple maggot is the cause of the pulpy, punky condition of the apples as we find them now in the stored fruit, and in that offered for sale. The eggs are laid just under the skin of the apple by a small fly. This fly begins her work in June, and keeps it up pretty much all summer, so that there may be worms of all ages in the apples. She has a strong preference for sweet apples, and practically ruined the crop of Talmans last year. Still, she works in all varieties, sour as well as sweet, and causes hundreds of dollars loss to the fruit grower.

We have consulted the authorities at the Vermont experiment station, and they frankly admit that no satisfactory way of dealing with it has been discovered. They say that considerable good can be accomplished by keeping hogs or sheep in the orchard to pick up the windfalls. These windfalls are usually full of apple maggots, and the hogs digest them out of existence.

Experiments are being made at various places in the United States, and we hope eventually to know some more effective way of dealing with this pest. But for the present we must rely on the practice of destroying the windfalls.—American Cultivator.

TIMELY DAIRY TALK.

It is a mighty good cow that will pay for much $18 bran.

The wise dairyman with good cows and plenty of clover hay and rich silage is the smiling one.

If the cow is off her feed tempt her appetite with a few feeds of unground oats, she will like the change—and oats.

If you get out of work go to the cow stable. There are generally places to clean up or fix up. There are always backs for the curry comb.

A ton of alfalfa hay has almost as much protein as a ton of wheat bran. If the latter is worth $18, the hay is worth nearly $17—and the money stays at home.

The protein sellers will force us to grow it at home. The soy bean is all right. Its meal is as rich as cottonseed in protein, and three times as rich as corn in fat.

Eating your cake and having it is regarded as impossible, but the soy bean goes you one better—you "eat" it and have two—a profit from the cow and a richer farm.—W. F. McSparran, in National Stockman.

PERMANENT ROADS.

They Should Be Introduced Wherever Big Sums Are Now Spent for Temporary Improvements.

Report is current that more than $30,000,000 are spent annually in this country for the temporary improvement of the public highways. A significant sum, when it is considered that its expenditure leaves the country in no better condition than before its use. The money spent in repairing the roads is practically a waste, for it gives no permanency to the improvement. A bridge may be put in to-morrow, and next week it washes out; a manhole may be filled this week and next week a rain transforms it into the same old mudhole. A rut may be corrected, and it less than 24 hours the work is made void and hence has to be repeated.

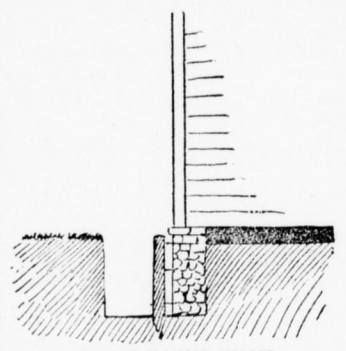
There is need for improvement and repairs which shall be permanent and substantial—not only of value to-morrow, but for all time to come. It were better and more economical thoroughly to improve one mile of road than to throw up a dump in the middle of 20 miles of road and call it improved. The lack of permanency in the betterment of our thoroughfares is the feature of the good roads question to which large importance should and does attach.

We have no definite plan for the improvement of the roads, that at this time would be universally adopted with good results, but in the absence of a plan we are in the midst of so many bad roads as to compel the recognition of a vast need of a feasible and practicable method. We all know the present system is a failure, a costly blunder and unsatisfactory everywhere, and believe that a new system is bound to be ushered in at an early day. In sections of Indiana and some other states macadam roads have been constructed, and the service is perfect. Where the materials for macadamizing are at hand, there is no better way of permanently improving the highways. It is not necessary to argue the value of improved roads to farmers, how they would enhance the value of land, improve the social conditions in the country, and enable farmers to get better prices for their products in that they could get them to market when prices were high. Everybody believes we should have good roads, but the people are not active enough in their demands, and not agreed as to methods which will insure effective action. There needs to be concentration of effort, especially among the farmers, and agitation and thought should be constant, since both precede action. What properly may be called a good road is one on which the farmer can haul heavy loads during rainy weather; one in which there are no ruts, washouts and bumps; one that is good when the weather is bad, and over which a team may pull an empty wagon without experiencing that fatigue so common on the rough, rutty, ragged roads which annually are worked at large aggregate expense and improved in general unevenness.—Farmers' Review.

TIGHT FOUNDATION.

How to Put One Under a Barn, House or Other Farm Structure, Already Built.

It is often desired to put a tight foundation under a barn or other structure, already built. This is a difficult matter, particularly if the building is close to the ground. The foundation should extend down below the frost line. How shall the ditch be dug under the edge of the barn? The illus-



TIGHT FOUNDATION.

tration shows an excellent plan. Dig a trench close to the barn, and then dig in under the barn to the required distance to accommodate the foundation stones. Exactly under the edge of the barn, at the bottom of the wide trench, drive stakes and put down a rough board. Now fill in behind the board with loose stones, put on another old board and continue to fill in the loose stones until they stand level with the surface of the ground. The part of the trench outside the boards can now be filled in with earth, packing it down solidly, leaving the old boards where they are. The flat stones above the ground can then be put in and cemented. Perhaps they can be put in more conveniently before filling in the outside trench.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Eight Hours a Day's Work.

The use of machinery on the farm is very nearly reducing the hours of labor to eight hours a day. Very few ask hired help to work over ten hours now, and when at work with horses and machinery eight hours of labor is as much as ought to be expected of the team, and the teamster expects to do but little more excepting to give the team the care it should have, and to keep the machine in order. Even this last is sometimes delegated to some other person, if there are knives to sharpen, as on the mowing machine and reaper, for not every good teamster is handy at the grindstone and some have but little mechanical ingenuity, so that though they may learn to run a machine while it is in good order, they cannot put it in order if anything goes wrong.—American Cultivator.

1900

There is every good reason why

St. Jacobs Oil

should cure

RHEUMATISM
NEURALGIA
LUMBAGO
SCIATICA

for the rest of the century. One paramount reason is—it does cure,

SURELY AND PROMPTLY

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP
Cures Croup and Whooping-Cough
Unexcelled for Consumptives. Gives quick, sure results. Refuse substitutes.
Dr. Bull's Pills cure Biliousness. Trial, 20 for 5c.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box D, Atlanta, Ga.

RHEUMATISM Van Buren's Rheumatic Compound is the only positive cure. Past experience speaks for itself. Depot 83 S. California Ave., Chicago.

FOR 14 CENTS

We wish to gain this year 200,000 new customers, and hence offer
1 Pkg. City Garden Beet, 10c
1 Pkg. Earl'st Emerald Cucumber 10c
1 " La Crosse Market Lettuce, 15c
1 " Strawberry Melon, 15c
1 " 13 Day Radish, 10c
1 " Early Ripe Cabbage, 10c
1 " Early Dinner Onion, 10c
3 " Brilliant Flower Seeds, 15c
Worth $1.00, for 14 cents. $1.00

Above 10 Pkgs. worth $1.00, we will mail you free, together with our great Catalog, telling all about SALZER'S MILLION DOLLAR POTATO upon receipt of this notice & 14c. stamps. We invite your trade, and know when you once try Salzer's seeds you will never do without. $200 Prize on Salzer's 1900—earliest Tomato Giant on earth. [x]
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

In 3 or 4 Years an Independence Is Assured

FARMS WESTERN CANADA FREE

If you take up your homes in Western Canada, the land of plenty. Illustrated pamphlets, giving experiences of farmers who have become wealthy in growing wheat, reports of delegates, etc., and full information as to reduced railway rates can be had on application to the Superintendent of Immigration, Department of Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or address the Undersigned, who will mail you atlases, pamphlets, etc., free of cost. F. PEDLEY, Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to M. V. McINNES, No. 1 Merrill Block, Detroit, Mich.; D. L. CAVEN, Columbus, O.

CARTER'S INK
Has the largest sale of any ink in the world.

AGENTS Reliable women agents wanted to sell GILBERT'S CORSETS—pleasant work and large profits. Write for free illustrated catalogue and price-list to the GILBERT MFG. CO., New Haven, Conn.

LAMB'S Throat Candy, one of the best Confections for Vocalists, Public Speakers, etc. Send 10 cts. to LAMB MFG. CO., Ottawa, Canada, for sample box.

FREE A BOOK TREATING ON CANCER and TUMOR by absorption at home. No PAIN, CURE PERMANENT. Dr. MASON, Chatham, New York.

A. N. K.—C 1800

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

Sore Hands

Red, Rough Hands, Itching, Burning Palms, and Painful Finger Ends.

One Night Treatment

Soak the hands on retiring in a strong, hot, creamy lather of CUTICURA SOAP. Dry, and anoint freely with CUTICURA, the great skin cure and purest of emollients. Wear, during the night, old, loose kid gloves, with the finger ends cut off and air holes cut in the palms. For red, rough, chapped hands, dry, fissured, itching, feverish palms, with shapeless nails and painful finger ends, this treatment is simply wonderful, and points to a speedy cure of the most distressing cases when physicians and all else fail.

Sore Hands 8 Years Cured.

Pain So Intense Would Nearly Twist Fingers From Sockets. Hands Puffed Up Like a Toad. Water Ran Through Bandages to Floor. Had to Walk the Floor Until Would Fall Asleep. Fingers Would Peel Like an Onion. Doctors Could Not Cure.

Eight years ago I got sore hands, commencing with a burning sensation on my fingers and on top of the hand. When I rubbed them, you could see little white pimples. I felt like twisting my fingers out of their sockets. I had high fever, and cold chills ran over me, and so I kept it going until I was tired out. Nights, I had to walk the floor until I fell asleep. My hands peeled like an onion, the finger nails got loose, and the water ran out, and wherever there was a little pimple there the burning fire was—that happened at least ten times. I am running a blacksmith shop, horseshoeing, and I would not shut up the shop for anybody, but it was hard. My hands puffed up worse than a toad. When I drove horse nails, the water from my hands ran through the bandage, on to the floor. My customers refused to look at my hand. I had a friend take me to the doctor; he gave a solution of something to bathe my hands. I went to another doctor, I think, for a year. I found your advertisement in a Utica newspaper, and I got the CUTICURA remedies. As soon as I used them I began to gain, and after using a small quantity of them I was entirely cured. I would not take fifty dollars for a cake of CUTICURA SOAP if I could not get any more. I would not suffer any more as I did, for the whole country.
Feb. 22, 1898. CASPER DIETSCHLER, Pembroke, Genesee Co., N. Y.

Cuticura Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor, consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT (50c.), to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT (50c.), to cool and cleanse the blood. The Set, $1.25 A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, and humiliating skin, scalp, and blood humors, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A. "All about the Skin, Scalp, and Hair," free.

Millions of Women Use Cuticura Soap

Exclusively for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and chafings, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, and especially mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used it to use any other, especially for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp, and hair of infants and children. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odors. No other *medicated* soap ever compounded is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic *toilet* soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS, the BEST skin and complexion soap, the BEST toilet and BEST baby soap in the world.

Travelers Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAILROAD DIVISION.
In effect Nov. 19, 1899.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM EASTWARD

8 15 A. M.—Train 8 week days for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.23 P. M., New York 9.30 P. M., Baltimore 6.00 P. M., Washington 7.15 P. M. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3 15 P. M.—Train 6 week days for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 A. M., New York 7.13 A. M. Baltimore, 2:30 Washington, 405. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 A. M.

9 37 P. M.—Train 4 Daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6.52 A. M., New York 9.33 A. M., weekdays, (10.33 A. M. Sunday;) Baltimore 6.35 A. M., Washington 7.45 A. M. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport. Passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5:10 A. M.—Emporium Junction—Train 9 weed days for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont ank intermediate stations.

10 25 A. M.—Train 3 Daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6 23 P. M.—Train 15, week days for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR EMPORIUM FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York 5:55 p. m., Philadelphia 8:50 p. m., Washington 7:20 p. m., Baltimore 8:40 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 5:10 a. m., week days, with Pullman Sleepers and passenger coaches, from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3 leaves New York 7.55 p. m., Philadelphia 11.20 p. m., Washington 10.40 p. m, Baltimore 11.55 p. m., daily, arriving at Emporium 10.25 a. m., with Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport, and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport—on Sundays only Pullman Sleepers from Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.40 a. m., Washington 7.55 a.m., Baltimore 8.55 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:55 A. M., week days, arriving at Emporium 6.23 P. M., with Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport, and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Kane.

RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD RAILROAD and Connections.
(Week days.)

SOUTHWARD.			Stations.	NORTHWARD		
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
.....	8 55	4 00	....Renovo....	.....	5 00	11 05
.....	9 47	4 41	...Driftwood...	.....	3 58	10 12
.....	10 25	5 10	Emporium Junc	.....	3 20	9 40
.....	11 08	5 52	...St. Marys...	.....	2 40	9 05
3 50	11 15	6 00	.....Kane.....	12 20	3 10	8 25
4 10	11 34	6 22	.....Wilcox....	11 58	2 47	8 01
4 23	11 49	6 36	..Johnsonburg..	9 55	2 34	7 45
.....	.....	.....		.....	.....	.....
4 45	12 10	7 00	...Ridgway,....	9 35	2 15	7 20
4 52	12 17	7 07	..Island Run...	9 28	2 08	7 13
4 57	12 22	7 12	Carman Tr'nfer	9 23	2 03	7 08
5 05	12 30	7 21	... Croyland....	9 15	1 54	6 59
5 09	12 33	7 25	..Shorts Mills..	9 11	1 51	6 56
5 12	12 36	7 28	...Blue Rock...	9 07	1 47	6 52
5 16	12 40	7 33	.....Carrier.....	9 02	1 43	6 48
5 26	12 50	7 43	.Brockwayville.	8 53	1 33	6 38
5 30	12 54	7 47	...Lanes Mills..	8 47	1 28	6 33
		7 51	.McMinns Sm't.	8 43		
5 38	1 03	7 54	..Harveys Run..	8 39	1 19	6 24
5 45	1 10	8 00	..Falls Creek...	8 35	1 15	6 20
.....	.....	8 10	.....DuBois.....	8 15	1 00	6 05
5 55	1 40	8 33	..Falls Creek...	7 05	12 48	6 15
7 43	1 50	8 45	.Reynoldsville..	6 53	12 38	6 02
7 55	2 16	9 12	...Brookville...	6 15	12 12	5 26
8 25	2 52	9 50	New Bethlehem		11 38	4 40
.....	3 25	10 25	...Red Bank....	.....	11 05	4 00
.....	5 30	12 40	....Pittsburg....	.....	9 00	1 40
.....	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.

Through Palace Car to Pittsburg on train leaving Falls Creek at 8:33 A. M.; returning on train leaving Pittsburg at 1:40 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

On and after Jan. 1, 1900, passenger trains will depart from Johnsonburg as follows:

NORTH BOUND.

8:48 A. M.—Week days, from P. & E. Station for Mt. Jewett, Bradford and intermediate stations.

2:02 P. M.—Daily, including Sunday, from B. R. & P. Station, Grant Street, Fast Express, solid vestibuled train for Bradford, Buffalo and Rochester, equipped with cafe and reclining chair cars.

4:23 P. M.—Week days, from P. & E. station, for Mt. Jewett, Bradford and intermediate stations.

SOUTH BOUND.

9:12. A. M.—Week days, from P. & E. station for Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois, Punxsutawney and intermediate points.

1:40 P. M.—Daily including Sunday, from B. R. & P. station, Grant Street, Fa t Express, solid vestibuled train for Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney, Butler and Pittsburg, equipped with cafe and reclining chair cars.

6:12 P. M.—Week days, from P. & E. station, for Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois, Punxsutawney, and intermediate stations.

Thousand mile tickets, good for passage between all stations on B. R. & P. Ry., and N. Y. C. & H. R. R., (Penna. Division) at twenty ($20) dollars.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of ten cents will be collected by conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a ticket office is maintained.

EDWARD C. LAPEY, Gen. Pass. Agt. Rochester, N.Y.

TIME TABLE No. 23.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY R. R.

Taking effect June 15th, 1898.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.		10	4	6	2
		P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Port Allegany,	Lv.	3 15	7 18	.....	12 10
Coleman,		*3 23	○○		*12 15
Burtville,		*3 30	7 29	.....	12 22
Roulette,		3 40	7 36	.....	12 30
Knowlton's,		*3 45	○○	.....	*12 33
Mina,		*3 59	7 46	.....	12 40
Olmsted,		4 05	*7 50	.....	*12 44
Hammonds,		○○	○○	.....	*12 49
Coudersport.	Ar.	4 20	7 57	.....	12 53
	Lv.			6 15	1 00
North Coudersport,		.....	.....	○○	*1 05
Frink's,		.....	.....	*6 29	*1 14
Colesburg,		.....	.....	*6 36	1 21
Seven Bridges,		.....	.....	*6 39	*1 24
Raymonds's,		.....	.....	*6 49	1 35
Gold,		.....	.....	6 54	1 41
Newfield,		.....	.....		1 45
Newfield Junction,		.....	.....	7 02	1 50
Perkins,		.....	.....	○○	*1 53
Carpenter's,		.....	.....	○○	*1 56
Crowell's,		.....	.....	*7 10	*1 59
Ulysses,	Ar.	.....	.....	7 18	2 10
		.....	.....		

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.		1	5	3	
		A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	
Ulysses,	Lv.	7 32	2 30	10 05	.....
Crowell's,		*7 41	*2 39	*10 15	.....
Carpenter's,		○○	*2 41	*10 18	.....
Perkins,			*2 44	*10 21	.....
Newfield Junction,		7 47	2 46	10 25	.....
Newfield,		*7 51	2 50	*10 30	.....
Gold,		7 55	2 54	10 35	.....
Raymond's		*7 59	2 59	*10 40	.....
Seven Bridges,		*8 11	*3 11	*10 55	.....
Colesburg,		*8 14	3 14	*11 00	.....
Frink's,		*8 22	*3 22	*11 09	.....
North Coudersport,		○○	*3 21	*11 20	.....
Coudersport,	Ar.	8 35	3 35	11 30	.....
	Lv.	8 41	6 00	P. M. 1 20	.....
Hammonds,		○○	○○	○○	.....
Olmsted,		*8 46	*6 06	*1 27	.....
Mina,		8 50	6 10	1 31	.....
Knowlton's,		○○	*6 18	○○	.....
Roulette,		9 00	6 21	1 45	.....
Burtville,		9 08	6 29	2 55	.....
Coleman,		○○	*6 35	○○	.....
Port Allegany,		9 21	6 40	2 35	.....

(*) Flag stations. (○○) Trains do not stop.

Connections—At Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. for points north and south. At Newfield Junction with Buffalo & Susquehanna R. R. north of Wellsville, south of Galeton and Ansonia. At Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R. R., north for Buffalo, Olean, Bradford and Smethport; south for Keating Summit, Austin, Emporium and Penn'a R. R., points.

B. A. McCLURE, Gen'l Supt. Coudersport, Pa.

Travelers' Guide.

ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY.
In Effect Sunday, November 19th, 1899.
(Eastern Standard Time.)

EASTBOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 9.	13.	1	5	7	41
Via A. V. Ry.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Pittsburg,	Lv.	†6 15	†9 00	†140	*505	† 9 00
Red Bank,	.....	9 10	11 05	4 00	7 30	11 05
Lawsonham,	.....	9 21		4 11	7 40	11 15
New Bethle'm	.....	9 50	11 38	4 40	8 04	11 44
Brookville,	†6 15	10 35	12 12	5 26	8 46	12 29
Reynoldsville,	6 53	11 06	12 38	6 02	9 13	1 00
Falls Creek	7 05	11 19	12 48	6 15	9 24	1 14
DuBois,	7 12	†11 25	1 00	6 30	*930	† 1 20
Sabula,	7 24	.....	1 12	6 45		
Pennfield,	7 40	.....	1 30	7 03	Note.	
Bennezette,	8 17	.....	2 05	7 40		
Driftwood,	†8 55	.....	†2 40	†815		
via P. & E. Div						
Driftwood..	Lv. *9 44	.....	†5 45			
Emporium,	Ar. *10 25	.....	†6 23			
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

WESTBOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 8	6	2	14	10	42
Via P. & E. Div	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Emporium,	Lv.	.....	†8 15	.....	†3 15	.....
Driftwood,	Ar.	.....	†9 00	.....	†3 58	.....
Via A. V. Ry.				.....		
Driftwood,	Lv.	†6 50	†1155	.....	†5 50	.....
Bennezette,	.....	7 25	12 29	.....	6 27	.....
Pennfield,	.....	7 58	1 02	.....	7 03	.....
Sabula,	.....	8 13	1 18	.....	7 22	.....
DuBois	.....	*6 35	8 25	1 30	†4 50	7 37
Falls Creek,	.....	6 41	8 35	1 40	4 56	7 43
Reynoldsville,	.....	6 53	8 45	1 50	5 08	7 55
Brookville,	.....	7 24	9 12	2 16	5 40	†8 25
New Bethle'm	.....	8 09	9 56	2 52	6 25	.....
Lawsonham,	.....	8 38	10 15	3 15	6 53	.....
Red Bank,	.....	8 50	10 25	3 25	7 05	.....
Pittsburg,	Ar.	*11 15	†1240	†5 50	†9 45	.....
		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Note—Train 7 on Sundays will make all stops between Red Bank and DuBois.
*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. ‡Sunday only.

CHAS. B. PRICE, Gen'l Supt. JAS. P. ANDERSON, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY

Time Table In Effect Oct. 22, 1899.

Trains leave Emporium for Keating-Port Allegany, Coudersport, Smethport, Eldred, Bradford, Olean and Buffalo, connecting at Buffalo for points East and West.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday 8.35 A. M.
Mail, (103) daily except Sunday..... 1.50 P. M.

Train No. 103 (mail) will connect at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Bradford, Salamanca Warren, Oil City and Pittsburg.

Call on E. C. DAVISON, Agent, Emporium, for time tables or other information

R. BELL, Gen'l Supt.

J. A. FELLOWS, Gen'l Pass'ngr & Ticket Agt. Mooney-Brisbane Building, Corner Main and Clinton Streets, Buffalo, N. Y.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R

Time Table taking Effect Feb. 11th, 1900.

Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections

"The Grand Scenic Route."

READ UP.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	.....	
ar. K't'ng Smt	8 55	7 15	.....	12 25	.....	Sundays only.
....Austin,	8 10	6 47	.....	12 06	.....	
....Costello,	.....	6 40	.....	11 54	.....	
...Wharton,	.....	6 29	.....	11 44	.....	
Cross Fork J'ct,	.....	5 44	.....	11 00	.....	
....Corbett,	.....	5 17	.....	10 34	.....	
...Germania,	.....	5 07	.....	10 26	.....	
dp. Galeton	P. M.	5 00	.....	10 20	.....	
ar, "	7 00	.....	1 00	.....	.....	7 00
... Gaines,	6 47	.....	12 47	8 50	.....	6 47
...Westfield,	6 11	.....	12 11	8 16	.....	6 11
.. Knoxville	5 55	.....	11 55	8 00	.....	5 55
....Osceola,	5 46	.....	11 46	7 51	.....	5 46
....Elkland,	5 41	.....	11 41	7 46	.....	5 41
Lv Addison,	5 10	.....	11 10	7 15	.....	5 10
	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	.....	P. M.

READ DOWN.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	.....	
Lv K'ting Smt	.....	12 40	7 30	9 10	.....	Sundays only.
....Austin,	6 40	1 05	8 00	9 50	.....	
....Costello,	6 50	1 14	.....	.....	.....	
...Wharton	7 02	1 26	.....	.....	.....	
Cross Fork Jct.	7 47	2 09	.....	.....	.....	
....Corbett,	8 14	2 36	.....	.....	.....	
....Germania	8 25	2 47	.....	.....	.....	
Ar. Galeton,	8 31	.....	.....	.....	.....	A. M.
Lv.	8 38	2 53	.....	.....	.....	8 38
.....Gaines	8 50	3 06	.....	.....	.....	8 50
...Westfield	9 33	3 43	.....	.....	.....	9 33
.. Knoxville	9 47	3 56	.....	.....	.....	9 47
....Osceola	9 58	4 06	.....	.....	.....	9 58
....Elkland	10 03	4 11	.....	.....	.....	10 03
Ar. Addison	10 34	4 43	.....	.....	.....	10 34
	A. M.	P. M.	.....	.....	.....	

Read up.				Read down.		
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.
.....	5 00	10 10	Ar.	Galeton. Lv	6 30	1 05
.....	4 41	9 51	....	Walton.....	6 47	1 24
.....	4 17	9 27	..	Newfield Jct..	7 13	1 50
.....	3 59	9 09		West Bingham,.	7 30	2 06
.....	3 48	8 58	....	Genesee....	7 41	2 18
.....	3 43	8 53	....	Shongo	7 46	2 24
.....	3 20	8 30	dp	Wellsville ar	8 06	2 46
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.
2 53	8 55	10 10	ar.	Galeton.. lv	8 38	7 10
2 29	8 42	10 09		.....Gaines.....	9 00	7 23
2 00	8 20	9 50	lv.	Ansonia ..ar	9 22	7 45

STATIONS.					A. M.
P. M.	A. M.	ar	dp	A. M.	P. M.
2 00	7 30	Cross F'k Junc.		11 00	6 00
1 00	6 30	dp Cross Fork	ar	12 00	7 00

All trains run daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating Summit with W. N. Y. & P. R. R. for all points north and south.

At Ansonia with Fall Brook R. R. for all points north and south.

At Newfield Junction with C. & P. A. R. R. west for Coudersport, east for Ulysses and points on Cowanesque Valley branch of Fall Brook R. R.

At Genesee for points on the New York & Pennsylvania R. R.

At Addison with Erie R. R., for points east and west.

At Wellsville with Erie R. R. for points east and west.

H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Pass. Agt. Buffalo, N. Y
W. C. PARK, Gen'l Supt. Galeton, Pa.
M. J. McMAHON, Div. Pass's Ag't., Galeton, Pa.
J. H. GOODYEAR, Ass't Gen'l Supt., Austin, Pa.

J. A. Fisher,
PRACTICAL
Horse Shoer,
Broad Street, Emporium, Pa.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN CURES CONSTIPATION.

WOMAN

IS LIKE A DELICATE MUSICAL INSTRUMENT

In good condition she is sweet and lovable, and sings life's song on a joyful harmonious string. Out of order or unstrung, there is discordance and unhappiness. Just as there is one key note to all music so there is one key note to health. A woman might as well try to fly without wings as to feel well and look well while the organs that make her a woman are weak or diseased. She must be healthy inside or she can't be healthy outside. There are thousands of women suffering silently all over the country. Mistaken modesty urges their silence. While there is nothing more admirable than a modest woman, health is of the first importance. Every other consideration should give way before it. Bradfield's Female Regulator is a medicine for women's ills. It is the safest and quickest way to cure leucorrhea, falling of the womb, nervousness, headache, backache and general weakness. You will be astonished at the result, especially if you have been experimenting with other so-called remedies. We are not asking you to try an uncertainty. Bradfield's Regulator has made happy thousands of women. What it has done for others it can do for you. Sold in drug stores for $1 a bottle.

A free illustrated book will be sent to all who write to THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. Atlanta, Ga.

CELERY KING NATURE'S CURE

Headache for Forty Years.

For forty years I suffered from sick headache. A year ago I began using Celery King. The result was gratifying and surprising, my headaches leaving at once. The headaches used to return every seventh day, but thanks to Celery King, I have had but one headache in the last eleven months. I know that what cured me will help others.—Mrs. John D. Van Keuren, Saugerties, N. Y.

Celery King for the Nerves, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is sold in 50c. and 25c. packages by druggists and dealers. 2

R. C. Dodson, Emporium, Pa.

NERVITA PILLS

Restore Vitality, Lost Vigor and Manhood

Cure Impotency, Night Emissions, Loss of Memory, all wasting diseases, all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion. A nerve tonic and blood builder. Brings the pink glow to pale cheeks and restores the fire of youth. By mail 50c per box, 6 boxes for $2.50, with our bankable gaurantee to cure or refund the money paid. Send for circular and copy of our bankable guarantee bond.

60 PILLS 50 CTS.

Nervita Tablets EXTRA STRENGTH
(YELLOW LABEL) Immediate Results

Positively guaranteed cure for Loss of Power, Varicocele, Undeveloped or Shrunken Organs, Paresis, Locomotor Ataxia, Nervous Prostration, Hysteria, Fits, Insanity, Paralysis and the Results of Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium or Liquor. By mail in plain package, $1.00 a box, 6 for $5.00 with our bankable guarantee bond to cure in 30 days or refund money paid. Address

NERVITA MEDICAL CO.
Clinton & Jackson Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.

Sold by R. C. Dodson, Druggist, 34-48ly. Emporium, Pa.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.
2130 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.
Mention this paper.

49-26t e o w

MOST IN QUANTITY. BEST IN QUALITY.

WORMS!
WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE
FOR 20 YEARS
Has led all WORM Remedies.
EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
Prepared by
RICHARDSON MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS.

For sale by L. Taggart. 34-1-ly.

The Place to Buy Cheap
—IS AT—
J. F. PARSONS.

MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS

They overcome Weakness, irregularity and omissions, increase vigor and banish "pains of menstruation." They are "Life Savers" to girls at womanhood, aiding development of organs and body. No known remedy for women equals them. Cannot do harm—life becomes a pleasure. $1 per box by mail. Sold by druggists. MOTT CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, O.

ALL SORTS.

People who fish for compliments never seem to know where to draw the line.

"I had bronchitis every winter for years and no medicine gave me permanent relief till I began to take One Minute Cough Cure. I know it is the best cough medicine made," says J. Koontz, Corry, Pa. It quickly cures coughs, colds, croup, asthma, grippe and throat and lung troubles. It is the children's favorite remedy. Cures quickly.

A trim figure—the milliner's bill.

"After doctors failed to cure me of pneumonia I used One Minute Cough Cure and three bottles of it cured me. It is also the best remedy on earth for whooping cough. It cured my grandchildren of the worst cases," writes John Berry, Loganton, Pa. It is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. Cures coughs, colds, croup and throat and lung troubles. It prevents consumption. Children always like it. Mothers endorse it.

Fish and topers can't stand it dry.

Don't irritate your lungs with a stub born cough when a pleasant and effective remedy may be found in Ballard's Horehound Syrup. Price 25c. and 50c. L. Taggart's. feb

As the old, run-down clock said, "Time was."

Faults of digestion causes disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. Herbine perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood. Price 50c. L. Taggart. feb

Food for sour-dispositioned gossips—pickled tongue.

Are you restless at night and harassed by a bad cough? Use Ballard's Horehound Syrup, it will secure you sound sleep, and effect a prompt and radical cure. Price 25 cents and 50 cents. L. Taggart. feb

The average doctor has no patients with well people.

Frequently accidents occur in the household, which cause burns, cuts, sprains and bruises. For use in such cases Ballard's Snow Liniment has for many years been a constant favorite family remedy. Price 25c. and 50c. L. Taggart's. feb

The latest thing out is usually the light in your bedroom.

Children who are troubled with worms are pale in the face, fretful by spells, restless in sleep, have blue rings around their eyes, bad dreams, variable appetite, and pick the nose. White's Cream Vermifuge will kill and expel these parasites. Price 25 cents. L. Taggart. feb

A coquette puts her "No's" into lots of men's private affairs.

"I had dyspepsia for years. No medicine is so effective as Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It gave immediate relief. Two bottles produced marvelous results." writes L. H. Warren, Albany, Wis. It digests what you eat and cannot fail to cure. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

Old age will make even the golden-headed person a tip-top silverite.

"I think I would go crazy with pain were it not for Chamberlain's Pain Balm," writes Mr. W. H. Stapleton, Herminie, Pa. "I have been afflicted with rheumatism for several years and have tried remedies without number, but Pain Balm is the best medicine I have got hold of." One application relieves the pain. For sale by L. Taggart, Druggist. feb

Money is what keeps us, but we cannot keep money.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled for piles, injuries and skin diseases. It is the original Witch Hazel Salve. Beware of all counterfeits. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

It is said that there are no women haters among the cannibals.

W. S. Philpot, Albany, Ga., says, DeWitt's Little Early Risers did me more good than any pills I ever took." The famous little pills for constipation, biliousness and liver and bowel troubles. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

The inexperienced sculptor cannot expect to cut much of a figure.

Mrs. J. K. Miller, Hewton Hamilton, Pa., writes, "I think DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve the grandest salve made." It cures piles and heals everything. All fraudulent imitations are worthless. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

A man who does everything like clockwork will sooner or later run himself down.

John Dirr, Poseyville, Ind., says, "I never used anything as good as One Minute Cough Cure. We are never without it." Quickly breaks up coughs and colds. Cures all throat and lung troubles. Its use will prevent consumption. Pleasant to take. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

No man can be a good oculist who is too timid to look you in the eye.

An Editor's Life Saved by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

During the early part of October, 1896, I contracted a bad cold which settled on my lungs and was neglected until I feared that consumption had appeared in an incipient state. I was constantly coughing and trying to expel something which I could not. I became alarmed and after giving the local doctor a trial bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the result was immediate improvement, and after I had used three bottles my lungs were restored to their healthy state.—B. S. Edwards, Publisher of The Review, Wyant, Ill. For sale by L. Taggart, Druggist. feb

---

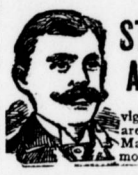
HEALTH AND VITALITY

DR. MOTT'S NERVERINE PILLS

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Failing or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every $5 order we guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

AFTER USING.

Forsale by L. Taggart, Emporium, Pa.



WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY

STRONG AGAIN! Sexine Pills

They have stood the test of years, and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicocele, Atrophy, &c. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked *permanently*. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price $1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, $5.00. Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

For sale by R. C. Dodson, Emporium, Pa.

C. G. SCHMIDT'S,
HEADQUARTERS FOR
Popular Bakery,
FRESH BREAD,
PIES,
FANCY CAKES,
ICE CREAM,
NUTS
CONFECTIONERY
Daily Delivery.
All orders given prompt and skillful attention.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

C. B. HOWARD & COMPANY.

DRESS GOODS.

Pretty, good and cheap. We can only extend to you an invitation to come and see our goods. Printers' ink cannot tell the story. We will say this, however, if you want good value for good money you should see our assortment.

CORSETS.

Several good kinds here. We pay particular attention to our corset stock. We select those brands which in our opinion are the best. One thing is certain, no mean, miserable corsets are here and our prices are down to the lowest notch.

GLOVES.

A new $1.00 glove. Here's good news for you. We've secured the very best kid glove we have been able to find, to retail at $1.00. It's here awaiting your verdict. Won't you come and pass on it.

HOSIERY.

Some especially good values. When a manufacturer over-produces then he's pretty sure of loosing some money. And incidently sombody is bound to profit by it. You are invited to share in some lots of exceptionally good hosiery at exceedingly low prices.

C. B. HOWARD & COMPANY.